Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

OLUME X. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1876. NUMBER 24.

LTH AND ITS PLEASURES,

—OR—

ASE WITH ITS AGONIES:

hoose Between Them.

LLOWAY'S PILLS

Nervous Disorders.

t is more fearful than a breaking down of vous system? To be excitable or nervous ost degree is most distressing, for where ndy be found? There is one:—drink but ne, beer, or spirits, or far better, none; offee,—weak tea being preferable; get fresh air you can, take three or four Pills ight; eat plenty of solids, avoiding the use ; and if these golden rules are followed, be happy in mind and strong in body, and ou have any nerves.

Mothers and Daughters.

e is one thing more than another for which ills are famous it is their purifying proper- especially their power of cleansing the blood impurities and removing dangerous and d secretions. Universally adopted as the and remedy for female complaints, they ot never weaken the system, and always what is required.

Headaches, Want of Appetite.

feelings, which so sadden us, most fre- arise from annoyances or trouble, from ed perspiration, or from eating and drink- ill unfit for us, thus disordering the liver ach. These organs must be regulated if to be well. The Pills, if taken according printed instructions, will quickly restore a action to both liver and stomach, whence as a natural consequence, a good appetite ar head. In the East and West Indies any other medicine is ever used for these

How to be Strong.

let the bowels be either confined or duly ed. It may appear singular that Hollo- should be recommended for a run upon , many persons supposing that they increase relaxation. This is a great mis- ver; for these Pills will immediately the liver and stop every kind of bowel com- however deranged, thousands of lives have ed by the use of this medicine, which in gives tone and vigor to the whole organic however deranged,—health and strength as a matter of course. The appetite, too, ed by the use of these Pills, combined in of solid in preference to fluid diet. Anti- s better than broths and stews. By re- ent, fermented, or other impure humors ver, stomach, or blood, the cause of dys- rrhœa, and other bowel complaints is e. The result is, that the disturbance is ar- but the action of the bowels becomes regu- thing will stop the relaxation of the bow- ; as this fine correcting medicine.

Disorders of the Kidneys.

iseases affecting these organs, whether ess too much or too little water, or wheth- be afflicted with stone or gravel, or with pains settled in the loins over the regions neys, these Pills should be taken accord- printed directions, and the Ointment be well rubbed into the small of the back ins. This treatment will give almost im- relief when all other means have failed.

Stomachs out of Order.

Pills will so effectually improve the tone omach as these Pills; they remove all ness caused either by intemperance or im- lence. They rouse the liver and reduce it to ty action; they are wonderfully efficacious ost quarter—in fact they never fail in curing ders of the liver and stomach.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known in the world for the following diseases:

Female Irregularities,	Rheumatism,
Fevers of all kinds,	Scrofula or King's Evil,
Fits,	Sore Throats,
Gout,	Stone & Gravel,
Headace,	Secondary Symptoms,
Indigestion,	Tic-Doloureux,
Inflammation,	Tumors,
Jaundice,	Ulcers,
Liver Complaints,	Venereal Affections,
Lumbago,	Worms of all kinds,
Piles,	Weakness from any cause, &c.
Retention of Urine,	

TION:—None are genuine unless the of J. Haynock, agent for the United rounds each box of Pills and Ointment. ble reward will be given to any one ren- information as may lead to the detec- any party or parties counterfeiting the or selling the same, knowing them to

ld at the Manufactory of Professor HOL- 533, New York, and by all respectable and dealers in Medicines throughout ilized world, in boxes, at 25 cents, 62 cents, each.

There is considerable saving by taking the

Directions for the guidance of patients ers are affixed to each box.

1876-1y.

INS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

ENSBURG, Penn'a.

EY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

ST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

NEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

NG BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

Special attention paid to business of cor- 1876. JAMES P. MURPHY, Cashier.

EBENSBURG

DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

having recently enlarged our stock we are prepared to sell at a great reduction many prices. Our stock consists of Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Hair's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Liniments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Extract Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Nutmeg Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb Syrup, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos.

Books, Beads, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Ink and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Envelopes, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Cigar Cases, &c.

We have added to our stock a lot of FINE WATCHES, to which we would invite the attention of the ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Pictures framed either wholesale or retail. Cigars sold either wholesale or retail.

1869. LEMMON & MURRAY, Main Street, Ebensburg.

NER HOUSE, LORETTO, PA.

having just completed

this commodious house, the subscriber would inform the public, and especially boarders from the pleasant and summer visitors that he will take charge of patronage. The house is furnished with all modern improvements, and has a fine alley attached, as well as abundance for the accommodation and amusement of those who may favor the house with their patronage. Terms only $10 per week. Please give a trial.

May 19, 1876-tf. W. J. BONNER.

STATEMENT of Receipts and Expenditures of the Road Supervisors of Gallitzin Township for the year 1875:

NEIL HANLON, Supervisor, DR.

To amount of Duplicate		$337 44
" addition to Duplicate		45 10—$421 64
CR.		
By exonerations	$ 1 54	
" work done by taxables	254 14	
" amount paid Dennis Brawley on Order No. 43	45 00	
" amount paid H. A. McPike for publishing statement (part).	3 75	
" Orders paid, Nos. 1, 4, 5, 6, 7	32 84	
" probate to John Bradley, J. P.,	25	
" Supervisor's time, 31½ days at $1.50 per day	47 25	
" 7 days for team at $3 per day	21 00	
" John Hanlon, 14 days at $1.10 per day	15 40	
" James Hanlon, 7 days at $1.10 per day	7 70	
" fare to Ebensburg, two trips, paying on Order No. 43 to Denis Brawley, and again to lift Road Order	1 72	
" finding Duplicate Book	25	—$430 84
Balance due Supervisor		$ 9 20

DANIEL BURK, Supervisor, DR.

To amount of Duplicate		$365 08
CR.		
By work done by taxables	$228 22	
" exonerations,	11 12	
" cash to John Dougherty	5	
" " " Wm. Dawson for 516 ft. lumber	5 16	
" Book and probate	50	
" David Burk for 624 ft. plank	6 24	
" Daniel C. Burk and Dean Burk, one day each	2 20	
" cash paid Order No. 2 to Dan'l Burk	49 42	
" " outstanding Order No. 52	1 50	
" " H. A. McPike for publishing statement (part)	3 75	
" team 2 days at $3 per day	6 00	
" 4 hands, 1 day, at $1.10 each	4 40	
" Supervisor's time, 55 days, at $1.50 per day	82 50	—$401 06
Balance due Supervisor		$ 35 98

We, the undersigned, do certify that we have carefully audited the accounts of NEIL HANLON and DANIEL BURK, Supervisors, and find them as above stated.

DAVID TOBIN, WM. CHRISTY, JOHN BRADLEY, } Auditors.

June 16, 1876.-3t.

STATEMENT of the accounts of the Collector of Taxes, Treasurer of Borough and Treasurer of the School Board of Gallitzin Borough for the year 1875:

GEORGE GUTWALT, Collector, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate		$506 07
" order for per centage on collection		24 77
		$530 84
CR.		
By amount collected	$409 00	
" exonerations	10 60	
" am't returned to Commissioners	6 45	
" " for collecting	24 74	
" " uncollected	80 05	—$530 84

F. J. CHRISTY, Borough Treasurer, Dr.

To amount received from Collector		$439 00
" " " " Burgess		9 00
" " " " late Treasurer		7 58
		$425,58
CR.		
By cash paid on orders cancelled		403 67
Balance in Treasurer's hands		$ 21 91

J. H. GILSON, School Treasurer, Dr,

To cash on hand at last settlement		$ 4 22
" " received from Collector		980 30
" State appropriation		161 82
" cash received from County		6 00
		$1,152 34
CR.		
By amount of orders cancelled		$1,153 57
Balance due Treasurer		$ 1 23

We have examined the above accounts and find them correct.

T. S. FLEMING, M. MEAGHER, M. F. KELLEY, } Auditors.

Gallitzin, June 13, 1876. [23,-3t.]

FINANCIAL REPORT of Croyle Township School District for the year ending June, 1876:

P. M. BROWN, Treasurer, Dr.

To balance at last settlement		$ 61 77
" cash rec'd of A. H. Penrod		2 00
" State appropriation		182 28
" cash of A. H. Penrod		3 00
" " E. Paul, Collector		971 50
" " D. Boyle		133 30
		$1,353 85
CR.		
By am't of orders cancelled	$1,251 75	
" cash returned to D. Boyle	30	
" Treasurer's per cent.	27 07	—$1,279 12
Balance in Treasurer's hands		$ 74 73

We, the undersigned Auditors of Croyle Township, do report that we have examined the above accounts of the Treasurer of Common Schools and find them correct, as above stated. Witness our hands, the 3d day of June, 1876.

JAS. A. SKELLEY, JOS. W. PRINGLE, WM. F. McCONNELL, } Auditors.

Attest—N. S. GEORGE, Clerk.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF WASHINTON TOWNSHIP SCHOOL DISTRICT for the year ending June 5th, 1876:

JOSEPH CHISTE, Collector and Treasurer, Dr.

To balance on Duplicate for 1875		$ 473 25
" amount of Duplicate for 1876		1,997 96
" " received from Jesse McGough, per J. H. Moyer		149 29
" amount per J. E. Scanlan,		650 00
		$3,688 02
CR.		
By am't or orders redeemed	$2,681 41	
" taxes returned	63 97	
" exonerations	102 85	
" per centage as Collec'r of	99 90	
" per centage as Treasurer	53 63	
" Order No. 81	6 66	—$2,008 42
Balance due Township		$ 649 60

We, the undersigned Auditors, do certify this to be correct.

JAMES NOON, C. A. McGONIGLE, } Auditors.

Attest—JACOB BURGOON, Twp. Clerk. [6-16-3t.]

STATEMENT showing the Receipts and Expenditures of the School District of Gallitzin township for the year ending June 5th, 1876:

WILLIAM CHRISTY, Treasurer, Dr.

To bal. with Treasurer at last settlement	$294 75
" State appropriation	124 76
" election rents	9 00
" sundries	2 11
" amount received from Collector	440 24
" " " of Allegheny Township	54 16
	923 02
CR.	
By amount of orders paid	$923 02

We, the undersigned, do certify that we have carefully audited the accounts of WM. CHRISTY, School Treasurer, and find them as above stated. DAVID TOBIN, JOHN BRADLEY, } Auditors.

Attest—DAVID TOBIN, Twp. Clerk. [6-16.-3t.]

HANDS OFF!—Having purchased and concluded to leave in the possession of my son, FRANK R. DEVLIN, during my pleasure, a certain cow and calf now in his keeping, I hereby caution all persons against meddling or in any way interfering with said property.

ARTHUR DEVLIN.

Jackson Twp., June 12, 1876.-3t.

FARMERS, READ!—One Dollar Invested in Paris Green at Huntley's Hardware Store, Ebensburg, will save one hundred dollars or more to any one who plants potatoes extensively. Paris Green is the only thing that will kill the bugs and not injure the potatoes. June 9, 1876.-1m.

ATTENDING ONE'S OWN FUNERAL.

I was lying dangerously ill, and aware that those around me supposed me to be verging upon the very point of death. All at once I felt something giving way, and I was lost in perfect unconsciousness.

How long I remained in that state I cannot tell; but think it must have been about two hours. When I regained my powers of mind, I could distinctly hear the sobbing of my friends around me, and perceived that I had been "laid out," and my limbs were fastened to the board that was used for that purpose. I had been arrayed in a neat white shroud, and was at that moment entirely overspread with a winding-sheet.

As I have said, I had entirely regained my powers of mind, and I tried to move, to speak, but it was quite in vain; I could not move so much as a finger; mytongue cleaved to the roof of my mouth, and could not be made to produce the slightest sound. I was able to understand everything around me; the whispered word, the sob, the soft footstep, and even the ticking of the clock upon the mantel.

Presently the door opened and shut; some one had entered.

"Did you see the doctor, Tom?"

"Yes; I met him at his own door, and told him he need not come again, as the patient was no more."

"What did he say, then?"

"Well, he appeared to be very much surprised at first, and said he had no idea the poor man would drop off so soon, but that he was glad that I had saved him a journey out here, as he was very busy."

This was very unwelcome news to me, for I felt sure that if the doctor could only see me he would understand how matters really were, and would give me something to restore my lethargic system to its wonted animation.

I was lying in a small bedroom adjoining the principal apartment of the house; and as the door was left continually ajar, I could hear everything that transpired. I soon heard the tramping of several persons in my room, and understood that they were approaching my bedside. From the voices, I recognized Mrs. Jameson, a neighbor whose services were usually in great demand at a time of death. I also recognized the voice of Ralph Stetson, the undertaker, and knew that I was to be measured for a coffin.

As the sheet was turned down and the cloth removed from my face, I felt that the golden opportunity had arrived, and made a desperate attempt to move something, an eyelid, a finger, or a toe, but all in vain. Still, I had strong hope that those tgo characters, so much accustomed to death in all its forms and phases, would detect something unusual in my appearance which might lead to a deliverance.

"Oh, how natural! Did you ever see a corpse look so natural?" exclaimed Mrs. Jameson, in a loud whisper.

"Hum! he does look natural; the expression is happy, too! I trust he is better off than we!" said the hypocritical undertaker.

"He was such a good, kind man, too!" mused Mrs. Jameson; "always ready to accommodate every one. It's really too bad he should have left his business insolvent."

The undertaker paused.

"Insolvent! How?"

"Why, haven't you heard that Thomas Hawkins, the grocer, has trumped up notes and one thing and another, to the amount of over two thousand dollars, to be brought against the estate, when none of us supposed that the poor man here owed five hundred dollars, all told. It will leave Mrs. Stebbins quite destitute, indeed."

"Well, no, I had not heard of it. When did he bring that up. I should think it was rather premature."

"Why, only yesterday morning, while I was at the store, he inquired after the health of Joe Stebbins; and when I told him that he wasn't expected to live the day out, he said he must be looking into the property left to satisfy his demands. He said that Stebbins owed him upward of two thousand dollars."

"Indeed! Well, if that is the case, I must be looking up my own accounts with the family," said the undertaker.

I could indistinctly feel the cold, wet cloth as it was again wrung out and placed upon my face; the sheet was again spread over me, and I was left to my own reflections for a time.

"*Insolvent!*" what a base falsehood! I was indebted to Mr. Thomas Hawkins just one hundred and fifty-one dollars and twenty-nine cents, not a cent more nor less; and here was that rascal claiming upwards of two thousand dollars of my poor, defenceless family. Why, it was enough to make one rave. To all my other incentives to betray my existence was added this—and I confess it was the strongest of all—to protect my family from this lying thief, who would willingly strip them of the last cent.

How long I had remained alone I cannot tell, for the severe anxiety produced by the news I had heard caused me to lapse into another fit of unconsciousness, from which I again recovered just as the door was closing gently, and I heard the soft footsteps of a new comer upon the carpet. The sheet was again turned down, and the face cloth removed; but this time I felt the touch of a tender, loving hand that had soothed my fevered brow all through the painful illness. A few low sobs, and my trusting, loving wife threw herself across the bed, and exclaimed. "Oh, my dear, dear husband! how can I ever part with you? Why was not I taken instead? O Lord! I beg that either I may be taken to join him above, or that he may return to walk by my side through the lonely vale of life."

A few moments of silence ensued, broken only by the sobs of my wife, as she lay, convulsed with grief, across my bed. How I longed to throw my arms about her neck, and return the warm kisses she had left tingling on my brow! I concentrated every effort again, but all to no purpose; I could not burst the iron band of paralysis that had control of every nerve and muscle. Presently some one came and took her away, my wife, my only friend, and I was left to myself again for a long time.

After nightfall I lay musing upon my strange condition, and thought of all the singular cases of trance of which I had ever heard, thought of the many instances in which people had been buried alive, and feared that such would be *my* horrible fate.

As night drew on apace, and I heard some of the inmates of the house indulging in a profound snore, I thought to compose my own mind in sleep, in the hope that slumber might give me renewed strength for the morning, when I resolved upon another effort to regain my freedom, and escape the fate that was being prepared for me. But sleep was entirely out of the question; and what seemed very strange to me, my mind, although harassed continually, did not experience the slightest weariness.

Some young people, who were "sitting up with the corpse," came frequently and always very timidly to change the cloths upon my face; and I am certain that if upon some of their occasional visits they had found me sitting up in bed, (as I very much longed to do,) it would have frightened some of them nearly to death. Upon such occasions I could catch a slight glimmer of the light through my eyelids; and I am not positive whether the "smile" that one of the number observed upon my lips was not provoked by the tremulous hand that had recently taken the cloth from off my face, and the perfect awe which they evidently entertained for me.

Morning came at last, and with it the coffin in which I was to be entombed. Contrary to my most earnest hopes, I was unable to convey the slightest sign of life to those who were employed in removing me into the "narrow house;" and when once confined in it I gave up nearly all hope for the future, for my position was so cramped as to render the strongest man incapable of moving after a few hours' confinement.

Fortunately for me, the coffin lid had not been screwed down very snugly before going to the church, and the interstices admitted both air and sound. Although there could not have been any perceptible respiration, st ill I think the lungs must have been inflated occasionally by a very slow and imperfect process, and there must have been a slight flutter of the heart, at least once every few minutes during the entire period that I had remained thus palsied.

Although the space of time could not have exceeded an hour, yet it seemed a moderate lifetime to me before we reached the church; and I heard an occasional sob, and at last the measured, solemn tones of the minister as he read the opining prayers.

Then the low thunder of the organ, preceding the tempest of solemn ministrelsy, began; and finally, the organ's grand outburst of sorrow seem to roll away into heaven, where its tones were lost amid the sweet harmony of angels.

Some one was turning away at the screws of my coffin-lid, and I knew that my time was almost come, and that presently the congregation would be allowed to amuse themselves by "looking at the corpse."

As the coffin-lid was removed, and everything was in readiness, the congregation was requested to "move around in regular order, so that all might have an opportunity to view the corpse without any crowding or jostling."

Now was my time, and I exerted all my pent-up energies to betray some sign or token of life. I listened for the different footfalls, hoping to hear one which I should know above all others. It was that of Dr. Lewis, my physician during my "last illness;" and as one limb was considerably shorter than the other, he walked with a sort of halt, which I had become very much accustomed to. At length I heard him coming, or thought I did; and as I believed this to be my last hope, I exerted myself, beyond any former attempt, to move—an eyelid, or a lip. I tried to smile, and was rewarded with the compliment of "What a sweet smile!" from a sentimental schoolgirl.

Just then I heard the well-known halting footstep close beside the coffin, and changed the smile into what was intended for a frown. So great was my endeavor to signify that I still lived, that the perspiration came out in great drops upon my face.

"Lord a mercy, how he sweats!" exclaimed an old lady, considerately wiping the moisture from my brow.

Again I thought I heard the halting footstep upon the other side of my coffin, and took courage.

Soon another handkerchief was applied to wipe the perspiration from my face, with the exclamation, "Did you ever see a corpse sweat so?"

"The relatives of the deceased will now be permitted to take their last look at the corpse," said a solemn voice; and the chorus of sobs that greeted my ears warned me that, unless some miracle interposed, I had but a few minutes more to live.

The mourners, as they stood weeping around the coffin, could not have felt more keenly the pangs of grief at our separation than I did, as I struggled to smile and frown alternately, until the perspiration came and stood again upon my brow, and was wiped carefully away by some kind hand.

Long and tenderly my loving wife bent over me, while the scalding tears fell thick upon my face. At length the solemn voice informed her that she must go away, as it was already growing late. I knew by the sound of the footsteps that but very few were remaining in the neighborhood of my coffin, and that perhaps not more than a moment would be allotted me to live. I struggled desperately for the last time. The perspiration rolled down my cheeks in great drops; but that was quite unnoticed, and the solemn voice had already adjusted the coffin-lid, when—

"You will please leave this part of the ceremony to me," put in the well-known voice of Dr. Lewis.

"I do not comprehend your meaning," said the solem voice.

"I mean simply that myself and Dr. Sims here have the best of reasons for detaining you in this part of the ceremony."

The possessor of the solemn voice, evidently thinking that the doctors were looking up a job of dissecting, again set about adjusting the lid of the coffin, as he remarked that he believed it was not the wishes of the family; besides it was growing late, and——

"Remove the lid of that coffin," shouted the hoarse voice of Dr. Lewis, "or you will have reason to repent part of your conduct before the police-court, this very afternoon!"

The coffin-lid was again removed, a vial of cordial was inserted between my teeth, my chest and lungs were bathed in a powerful mixture, and—oh, joy!—I breathed; my eyes presently opened, and in a few moments I had strength to speak. The grave-clothes were partly removed from my person, and I arose, and sat up in my coffin.

I shall never forget the looks of mingled astonishment, horror, and joy that were written upon the countenances of the hundreds assembled around me, some of the more delicate of whom had half a mind to swoon, but were prevented by the reassuring remarks of Dr. Lewis, who explained to them that I had not been dead at all, but was merely paralyzed. I will not attempt to describe the joy of my wife when she saw me again alive, and very likely, as the doctor informed her, to recover my health entirely, and live many years to come. She has always persisted in believing my miraculous resurrection to be an answer to her prayes, and—well, after all, I do not like to dispute with her, for Providence may have had something to do with it.

I will add here that Mr. Thomas Hawkins never remembered to send round that small account of "upwards of two thousand dollars," and I have never mentioned the matter to any one.

But I never attend a funeral, and look down into the opened coffin without wondering if the corpse is not guilty (as I myself was once) of personally "attending his own funeral."

SWEETENING A ROBBERY.—We don't tell this story for the purpose of instructing thieves, but as a warning to unsophisticated shopkeepers:

Not many weeks ago, two well dressed foppish-looking young men stopped one evening before the door of a grocer in South Boston, where they talked and laughed in a gleesome and bantering manner. The hour was late, and as no teams were passing, the conversation could be heard by the storekeeper. They were getting up a wager. One was offering to bet the other a large amount that he would, or would not do such a thing. By and by they entered the store.

"Have you maple syrup for sale?" asked one.

The grocer said he had.

"I want two quarts of it."

"Have you a vessel in which to put it?"

"Yes,—put it in here."

"What!" cried the grocer, in surprise, as the polished castor was set upon the counter—"In your hat?"

"Yes—it is for a wager. Dick bets me ten dollars I won't do it, and after that wear the hat home. In with it, sir. The hat is mine, and paid for, I assure you."

The shopkeeper measured out the two quarts of syrup and poured it into the hat.

The purchaser laid a two dollar bank note upon the counter. As the grocer turned to his money drawer to make change the young gentleman, peering into the hat, cried out:

"Say, my dear sir, do you think roaches improve syrup?"

"Roaches?" repeated the man of the store, turning from his till.

"Aye—look! What do you call those?"

The grocer came and looked over into the hat, and by a dextrous movement, the betting customer lifted it, and clapped it upon the victim's head, forcing it down till the brim was upon his nose. At the same moment the second well dressed gentleman reached over and emptied the money-drawer; and the precious pair were well out of the way long before the unfortunate grocer could find sight and voice sufficient to enable him to give the alarm.—*C., in N. Y. Ledger.*

Mr. Posonby's Adventure.

WHAT CAME OF MRS. POSONBY GOING OUT TO TEA.

Yesterday afternoon Mr. Possonby, while busy in his office, was surprised by the entrance of Mrs. Posonoby, who came to say that she was going to take tea with Mrs. Bilderback, and would not be home until nine o'clock, but she would leave the key under the mat at the front door so that he could let himself in when he went home, and he had better get his supper down town. Their son, Herbert, would accompany her.

Now, it so chanced that while Mrs. Posonby was thus explaining matters to her husband her hopeful son was making desperate efforts, assisted by all the dogs he could whistle up from the entire neighborhood, to get at a rat he had seen run under the front porch. Master Posonby punched with a long pole and scraped and dug with a hoe, and the nine dogs deployed at irregular intervals around the porch and along the verbena bed, scratched with might and main, yelping hysterically as they scratched, and pausing from their labors now and then to fight over the question which had dug the deepest hole, to the immeasurable delight of Master Posonby. But as the sun went down, and the soft light of sunlight faded into the misty gloaming, he remembered that he had been told to lock up and join his ma at her friends. He put the key under the door mat, and then with his head still set on capturing that rat, he brought around an old steel-trap, wicked as dynamite, and having baited it liberally, set it, and placed it on the porch for the benefit of the rat when it should come out. Then he carefully dismissed his allies, and stoned them in different directions, lest they should go back to resume the siege and fall into his torpedo pit.

Mr. Posonby did not come home until quite late, not until his wife and son had returned and retired, tired of waiting for him. As the house was quite dark and quiet when he approached it, he naturally supposed his spouse had been detained later than she expected. He felt under the door mat for the key, but as that useful little "open sesame" was in the lock on the inside of the door, he couldn't find it. He felt further under the mat, and then thinking he might have pushed it away, began to feel around the porch for it, sweeping his hand out in circling swoops, accompanying these erratic movements with sundry exclamations and mutterings. In one of those vigorous sweeps he thrust his hand into something that lifted him to his feet—a terrible, cold, vicious something that shut down on his hand like a wild beast and just raised him up until only his tiptoes touched the porch floor. The wail that broke from his pallid lips silenced all the dogs in the Sixth ward, and woke up a private night watchman who was pacing his vigilent beat on top of a salt barrel just around the corner with his eyes shut. It wakened his son, who thrust his head out of the window and shouted "fire!" in the most stentorian tones that a youth of eleven years can command. It roused his wife from her peaceful slumbers, who thrust her head out of another window and screamed "thieves!" with all the full piercing vigor of her womanly voice. It wakened his neighbors in both directions, who leaned out of their windows and shot at the suffering Mr. Posonby, who stood on the porch, dancing about in an ecstacy of agony, howling at every jump. In a moment he became calm enough to investigate; he removed the trap, explained, and was admitted to the house. He explained to Mrs. Posonby, as she bandaged his wounded hand, that he thought sure it was "snakes," and when that good lady ridiculed the idea and said there were no snakes about here, he shook his head wearily, and looked at her out of the corner of his eyes with a sweet, sad smile.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

"A SCHMELL."—A German resident relates the following thrilling adventure: "I goes to Utica last week, and I meets a friendt, und we valks, und we talks, so we comes mit a groshery store, und my friendt say he buy some Limburger, und so I buy some too, more as a pound. Vell, I comes mit the depot, and shumps on the car, und I can't find no seat all the while, und I sits myself mit another feller. Dose cars vas very warm, und dot oder man he begins to snuff up mit his nose, and finally he raises der car windor about an inch. Dot cheese, it schmell big, und I don't say nodding. Den dot oder feller snuff his nose up mit himself some, und he look at me sorter queer like, you know, und he give dot vindy anoder hitch up. Den he got up und looked around under dot seat, und in dot aisle, und pefore, und pehind, und I don't say nodings. Den he look at me some more, und he say: "My friendt, you don't schmell nodings?" Und I say: "Nary," und I almost die mit myself, so he hitch dot vindy vide open, und stick out his head und schwear mid himself like eferydings. Ven we got to Rome, dot oder feller he foller me clear to der car door, und shtand on der platform und vatch me so long as I am in sight. Do you know, I makes up my mindt dot feller he don't get no Limburger where he lives ven he is to home mit himself."

A NARROW APERTURE—the crack of a whip.

LOST IN THE WILDERNESS.

Mr. Robert Stockton, an old resident of Greenwood township, about 78 years of age, called the other day at our office, and related the story of the loss of the Mason girl, from Sadsbury township, now Greenwood. The incident occurred nearly sixty years ago, and no doubt the details are yet fresh in the memory of some of our oldest readers.

In the summer of 1816 the farmers at and around Sadsbury were getting in the oats harvest and Isaac Mason was busy with the rest. On Thursday Louisa Mason, daughter of Isaac Mason, about eight years old, in company with a weak minded brother twenty-eight years of age, was sent some distance to a neighbor's to borrow something or other. A trip to a neighbor was then a different thing from now. The country was but scarsely settled and miles intervened between the farm houses, and doubtless part of the way Louisa Mason went was through a wilderness almost. At night the girl did not return, but the next day the witless brother came home alone and could give no intelligent information about his sister. Then it became apparent that she was lost, and the almost distracted father summoned his hands and neighbors and commenced an organized hunt for the missing one. The news of the affair spread, and all the people of that section quit their work, mounted their best horses and rode the forest over and over, labored through the great Conneaut swamp, seeking amid its bogs and underbrush traces of the lost little girl. During the Friday and Saturday following her departure from home, at least a thousand men, some two hundred from Meadville, on horse and foot, searched sleeplessly and thoroughly. Horns were blown, guns fired, and for three long days and nights the hills and woods echoed to these sounds, with the hallooing of men and the baying of dogs, while the grandest and saddest hunt Crawford county ever knew went on without a trace or clew of her they sought. Sunday about six miles from her home, at the mouth of Watson's Run, near where it enters Conneaut swamp, was found the child's sun-bonnet, but no other article of clothing, nor any mark of her footsteps, nor any explanation of her fate, was ever discovered. She was looked after for several days longer, but at last the most hopeful gave it up. The most rational theory of what must ever remain a mystery, is that the little girl and the boy wandered from the accustomed route as they hurried on their errand, and lost all bearing, and soon became separated, he to find his way back to his home, and she to become hopelessly bewildered in the untrodden wilderness of the great swamp. Doubtless she struggled on, wild with terror, her little face white with the terrible fright, and her weak limbs quivering and almost powerless, until blind with tears and darkness she fell helpless into one of the many bogs that made the place dangerous even for hunters and cattle. Once fastened in the clinging soil no effort of her slight strength would avail to release her, and there while the long grasses waved in the night breeze and the owls and beasts of darkness sounded their hoarse cries, the lost Louisa sank alone, sank slowly, surely, into a living grave. The morning came, and while her friends in anguish scoured the country, the rank weeds grew around her solitary burial place, the birds sang over it and the pitiless earth showed no mark of its innocent victim.

Sixty years have passed. An old man tells the incident of his boyhood and the mystery, the terrible uncertainty of her fate, was still manifest. The tale is a legend of Greenwood township and it is frequently rehearsed, and the various theories and probabilities in regard to it still discussed. Surely there are few more sadly interesting incidents to be found in the history of the county.—*Crawford Democrat.*

The Yankee Bugle Player.

Some twenty years since an American bugle player concluded to make a trip to England, to learn by personal observation the state of instrumental music in that country. A day or two after his arrival in London, in which he was almost a total stranger, he saw an advertisement in the *Times* for a bugle player in one of the regiments of Guards. He presented himself the next morning to the bandmaster of the regiment, and introduced himself by saying that, having seen an advertisement for a bugle player, he had come to offer himself as a candidate for the situation. The bandmaster, thinking the stranger did not present a very promising appearance, treated him rather cavalierly, but finally told him there would be a rehearsal the next morning and he might come and show him what he could do, intimating at the same time that his qualifications must be very high to obtain the place. Nothing daunted, the American made his appearance, with his Eb bugle in his hand, and took his place in the band.

The rehearsal commenced with a new piece, containing a solo for the clarionet, which the performer on that piece found difficulty in executing. After the clarionet had made several failures, the Yankee asked permission to play the solo upon his bugle. This proposition was received with a sneer by the bandmaster, and a laugh of derision by the members of the band. The Yankee insisted, however, that he could play the solo without winking. The bandmaster at last ordered the band to play the prelude, and told the Yankee to look sharp or he would find himself the laughing stock of the whole regiment. The band commenced the prelude, the stranger looked carelessly around. The prelude being finished the solo was commenced. Scarcely had half a dozen notes been sounded when every member in the band ceased playing, and listened with wonder and admiration to the magic tones. The solo was executed to perfection, and at its conclusion the bandmaster rushed up to the performer and grasping his hand, exclaimed:

"Who are you?"

"My name is Kendall," replied the Yankee.

"What? Edward Kendall, of Boston, the greatest bugle player of America, or of the world?" said the bandmaster.

The rehearsal was over for the day, and Ned Kendall was the guest of the band during his stay in London.

WHY is the absence of the letter m like the presence of a hand-organ? Because it makes u sic of music.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - June 30, 1876.

Democratic National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT:

SAMUEL J. TILDEN, of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

THOS. A. HENDRICKS, of India.na

Democratic County Ticket.

STATE SENATOR:

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Esq., Ebensburg.
(Subject to District Conference.)

ASSEMBLY:

JOHN DOWNEY, Johnstown.
JAMES J. THOMAS, Carroll Twp.

SHERIFF:

JOHN RYAN, Cambria Borough.

ASSOCIATE JUDGES:

JOHN FLANAGAN, Stony Creek Twp.
JOHN D. THOMAS, Ebensburg.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:

ISAAC N. WISSINGER, Blacklick Twp.

JURY COMMISSIONER:

JOSEPH CRAMER, Allegheny Twp.

THE "coming man" arrived on Wednesday. His name is Tilden.

THE Republican leaders have a great deal to say about the early resumption of specie payments, and yet the representatives of that party at Cincinnati did not have the hardihood to breathe a word in favor of the resumption act which their own party in Congress passed, but left the people of the country in doubt as to whether they endorse or condemn the repeal of said act.

THE following from the Jefferson County (N. Y.) *Journal*, a Republican organ, is a significant expression of opinion, especially in view of the fact that Jefferson county directly adjoins Wheeler's district, and that the whole country round about is strongly Republican:

The nomination of Hayes and Wheeler seems to surprise every one here and pleases no one. As far as we have heard an opinion expressed it is that Hayes in case of an election, would "be as clay in the hands of the potter," and a mere continuance of the Belknaps, the Babcocks, Tom Murphys, &c.

IF the Governorship of Ohio should become vacant within a period of thirty days preceding a State election, it is provided by law that the vacancy shall be filled by a popular vote. Hence it is that Gov. Hayes has not and will not resign that office, the fear of himself and his backers being that if they introduce this new element into the canvass the Democrats will nominate the strongest man they have for Governor, and if his election in October should follow, as would seem not at all unlikely, it would make things very unpleasant for the Republican ticket in November.

THE Cincinnati convention resolved that "senators and representatives who may be judges and accusers should not dictate appointments to office," and straightway Simon Cameron removed from office David Reed, United States district attorney for Western Pennsylvania, whom he supplants with one of his proteges, H. H. M'Cormick, who did Cameron a good turn at Cincinnati by helping to defeat Blaine.

The convention resolved further that the invariable rule for appointments should have reference to the honesty, fidelity and capacity of appointees. Straightway Grant removes Anthony Higgins, Esq., an old Republican and faithful official, from the United States district attorneyship of Delaware, and appoints in his stead Geo. P. Fisher, who was compelled to resign the same office in the District of Columbia because of the rascalities of himself and son, who only escaped the penitentiary a few days ago by the disagreement of the jury. Of such, remarks the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, is the Republican party.

THE news of the nominations at St. Louis reached us shortly before the usual time for putting our paper to press, and as we do not possess the facilities for getting up long editorials and printing them as rapidly as our brethren of the daily press, we must be excused for not speaking so fully on the subject at present as we would otherwise have done. Suffice it to say, then, that while we hoped for the nomination of that brave soldier and pure patriot, Gen. Winfield S. Hancock, we accept with hearty good will the ticket that has been presented for our support, and so far as our own humble efforts can avail they shall be used for the success of the cause and the triumphant election of our noble standard-bearers. Hon. Samuel J. Tilden and Hon. Thomas A. Hendricks, the nominees for President and Vice President, are too well known and too highly honored all over this broad land for their ability and integrity to need any introduction from us. They are emphatically good men and true, pledged to thorough and systematic reform in all departments of the government, and possessing in an eminent degree those scholarly attainments and statesmen-like qualities which the honor and welfare of the country demands of men who, unlike the present incumbent, are really worthy to fill the highest positions in the gift of the American people. As the Harrisburg *Patriot* justly remarks in regard to Mr. Tilden, and which may with equal truth be applied to Mr. Hendricks, the nomination of such a man at such a time is an auspicious and encouraging event in the history of the country. It shows that the Democratic system may be depended upon in an emergency to rise superior to all hindrances and make plain and straight for the feet of the people the path of prudence and safety.

LAST week we gave the details of the Republican national convention in full. In this issue we will advert briefly to some few planks in the platform. This enunciation of principles is designedly obscure, but from it we will select a few sections, and do our best to elucidate them. Note the following:

IV. In the first act of Congress signed by President Grant, the National Government assumed to remove any doubts of its purpose to discharge all just obligations to public creditors, and solemnly pledged its faith to make provision at the earliest practicable period for the redemption of the United States notes in coin. [Applause.] Commercial prosperity, public merits, and National credit demand that this promise be fulfilled by a continuous and steady progress to specie payment. [Loud and long-continued applause.]

Just so! The first act signed by President Grant was an act passed in direct violation of the constitution, which declares that "Congress shall pass no *ex post facto* law," etc. Now this bill was nothing more nor less than an *ex post facto* act, as it undertook the task of pledging the faith of the Government to the performance of an act which it had not, in many instances, agreed to do, that is to redeem the bonds of the United States in coin. Some securities were contracted to be paid in coin, but the bonds first issued were not so stipulated to be redeemed until the bondholders got influence enough in Congress to saddle this iniquity on the nation. How faithfully President Grant has adhered to the policy, so early begun by himself, of violating the constitution and of espousing the cause of the Shylocks, need not now be referred to. This section, it will also be observed, is as clear as mud on the resumption of specie payments. It declares that the business interests, etc., demand a steady return to specie payments, but it fails to say anything of the act providing for said resumption three years hence, or in 1879. It thus shirks the currency question and leaves a wide margin for speculation as to its meaning, and room for accommodating interpretation to the views of individuals. To some it will be made to mean resumption, while to the soft-money men it will be explained as meaning uniformity of currency.

The next section we quote reminds one of the old saying of the fleeing robber crying "stop thief!" It is, nevertheless, gratifying to see that *public sentiment* is so strong on this point as to compel the Republican convention to incorporate this plank, *nolens volens*, in its platform:

VI. We rejoice in the quickened conscience of the people concerning political affairs. We will hold all public officers to a rigid responsibility, and engage that the prosecution and punishment of all who betray official trusts shall be speedy, thorough, and unsparing. [Cheers.]

Next in order comes the interminable school question:

VII. The public school system of the several States is the bulwark of the American Republic, and with a view to its security and permanence we recommend an amendment to the Constitution of the United States forbidding the application of any public funds or property for the benefit of any school or institution under sectarian control. [Great cheering, continuing several minutes.]

This plank is so constructed that it, too, like plank four, can be made to mean anything at all. On *some* the Republican orators will impress the idea that there is nothing in it obnoxious to their own views on the subject, regard, but, to the remnant of the old Know-Nothing element, ranting stump speakers will explain that this is a protest against that great bugbear to fools and fanatics, the alleged attempt of the Catholic Church to get control of the public schools. This was the side issue rung into the Ohio contest last year, to obscure the *real issue*, the currency question, and it was the means of securing Hayes' election, although those who voted the Republican ticket on that score did not amount to one-tenth of the vote polled, and most of that small number brought their prejudices with them from lands of intolerance beyond the Atlantic. The American-born citizens take very little stock in this exploded calumny, so timid people need not conjure up any very extensive anti-Catholic crusade in the coming contest

The platform also tells the soldiers and sailors of the late war that they shall be remembered—*when election comes around*, of course.

No more subsidies are to be granted to railroads, etc. It deprecates sectional animosities, while it plainly exhibits them in its resolutions. It accuses the Democratic party of being "false and imbecile upon the overshadowing financial question," which the Republican national convention itself studiously evades. Finally it endorses the administration of President Grant, although it does so in as few words as possible. In this respect it resembles a vender of rotten eggs who takes good care that he does not shake them too much lest they break and their worthlessness be discovered.

Altogether the platform is made to accommodate all the ideas possible. The framers, like becalmed sailors who trim their sails to catch any and every breeze, have endeavored to enunciate every principle—or want of principle—which is likely to bring votes to support the Republican ticket next fall.

WE had thought of making special mention this week of the candidates on our county ticket, referring to each of them personally, but national politics attract so much attention just now that we deem it best to defer the matter until a more opportune moment, which can come at no better time than when the ticket has in all its parts, including the candidates for Congress and State Senate, been entirely completed.

—Right Rev. George D. Cummins, senior Bishop of the Reformed Episcopal Church, died at his residence in Lutherville, Baltimore County, Tuesday afternoon, of inflammation of the bowels.

Democratic National Convention.

TILDEN AND HENDRICKS THE NOMINEES—REFORM CANDIDATES ON A REFORM PLATFORM—THE GOOD WORK AUSPICIOUSLY BEGUN.

The Democratic National Convention assembled in the large and handsome hall of the St. Louis Chamber of Commerce at 12 o'clock, noon, on Tuesday last, and in twenty minutes thereafter were called to order by Hon. Augustus Schell, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, who in a brief speech counseled the nomination of candidates whose election shall change the government, overthrow corruption and inaugurate such reforms as are demanded by the people. He also advocated the repeal of the resumption act, spoke of the Democratic party as the hard-money party from the beginning, said it was a trick to try to saddle on it the existing policy inconsistent with hard money, and expressed the hope that after sixteen years of the baneful rule of Republicanism the Democracy would be afforded an opportunity to resume its supremacy in national affairs. At the conclusion of his speech Mr. Schell moved that Hon. Henry M. Watterson, editor of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, be made temporary Chairman, which motion was unanimously adopted.

On being conducted to the chair, Mr. Watterson delivered a short but sensible address, in which he reviewed the present status of our national politics, not forgetting to arraign the dominant party for the many evils which through its fault have been brought upon the country, and concluded with an earnest appeal to the convention to cultivate mutual forbearance and do its bounden duty faithfully and with an eye single to the success of a cause upon which the future greatness and glory of the American people so largely depends. The main points of the speech were loudly applauded, and at its close the speaker introduced Bishop Marvin, of the M. E. Church who offered up a feeling prayer.

The Chairman *pro tem* then announced as temporary Secretaries, Frederick O. Prince, of Massachusetts, and T. O. Walker, of Iowa, assisted by S. K. Donovan, of Ohio, and flanked by Dan. Able, of Missouri, as Sergeant-at-Arms—a very *able* man for the position.

Mr. Abbott, of Mass., moved that the rules of the last National Convention, including of course the two-third proviso, be adopted until otherwise ordered, and Mr. Smalery, of Vermont, moved to call the States in order for the presentation of credentials, both of which motions prevailed.

Mr. Wallace, of Pa., in order to have the Democratic precedents observed, moved to reconsider Mr. Smalery's resolution, urging that the States should name their Committees on Credentials and Permanent Organization before any other business was done. This motion gave rise to some discussion, but was finally declared out of order by the chair.

On motion of Mr. Minn, of ——, the roll of States was called and the Committees on Permanent Organization and Credentials chosen.

Mr. Smith, (strange name,) of Illinois, moved that the Committee on Resolutions consist of one member from each State, and that all resolutions relative to the platform be referred to said committee without debate. Adopted.

At this juncture the Chairman announced that the delegates from the Women's National Suffrage Association were present and desired to be heard. (Cries of "Hear them!" "Hear them!")

There being no objection, a hearing was forthwith accorded them, and to Mr. Weed of New York, and Mr. Smalery, of Vermont, was assigned the pleasant duty of conducting the ladies to the platform, where Miss Phoebe Cozzens, of St. Louis, on behalf of her sisters and *cousins* of the women's right persuasion, proceeded to unbosom herself in a voice too low to be heard any distance. The burthen of her appeal may be inferred, however, from her opening remark, that the centennial anniversary of our national birthday is also happily a centennial leap year, when it is in order not only to receive proposals from fair women but to accept them.

At eight minutes before 2 o'clock the convention took a recess till 5 o'clock.

TUESDAY EVENING'S SESSION.

The convention re-assembled at 5.20 o'clock, and the first business in order being the report of the Committee on Credentials, Mr. English, of said Committee, reported in writing that there were no contested seats and that all the States were fully represented.

Mr. Hanna, of Missouri, from the Committee on Permanent Organization, then presented a report naming Gen. John A. McClernand, of Illinois, for permanent Chairman, with a Vice President from each of the States, and continuing the temporary Secretaries and Sergeant-at-Arms in said positions. The report was adopted and Gen. McClernand was conducted to the chair, after which he addressed the convention extemporaneously at some length, thanking it for the honor conferred and censuring the Republican party in no measured terms for the corruption and extravagance which have laid hold on the nation's vitals under its fostering care.

Mr. Fitch, of Iowa, offered a resolution to give Territories a representation in the convention as States, which was amended by a member from Maryland to include the District of Columbia without the right to vote, which latter clause was extended to the Territories, and the resolution was thereupon adopted.

Mr. Belmont, of New York, read a series of resolutions arraigning the Republican party and appealing to the American people to forget the civil war after eleven years of peace and put an end to sectional strife. He accompanied them with some earnest remarks. The resolutions were referred. Adjourned until eleven o'clock Wednesday morning.

After the adjournment an eloquent speech was delivered on the issues of the campaign by Hon. Daniel Voorhees, of Indiana, who was followed by Hon. S. S. Cox and others in addresses equally telling.

WEDNESDAY MORNING'S SESSION.

Convention was called to order at 11.05 o'clock, A. M., when the Chairman introduced Rev. Father Brady, of St. Louis, who offered a prayer.

The reading of the minutes were dispensed with, and a memorial from the Workingmen's Union of New York with, and as well as several resolutions, were offered, all which were referred to the Committee on Platform.

Mr. McLane, of Maryland, moved that the Convention proceed to ballot, whereupon Mr. Woods, of Missouri, offered an amendment declaring it as the sentiment of the convention that no ballots should be taken until after the report of the Committee on Resolutions had been received. Mr. Abbott, of Mass., moved to amend the amendment by a substitute ordering the roll of States to be called for nominations and then proceed to ballot. This last proposition gave rise to some debate, during which the Chair, having recognized the presence of Mr. Meredith, chairman of Platform Committee, announced that said committee was ready to report. The announcement was somewhat premature, however, the chairman having appeared merely to announce that a platform had been agreed upon and referred to a committee for revision, who were to meet at one o'clock. The motion for a call of States having in the meantime been withdrawn, the convention took a recess until 2 o'clock, P. M.

In the interim speeches were made by Messrs. Doolittle, Breckenridge, B. Gratz Brown and Wm. A Wallace.

Mr. Brown said that he sympathized entirely and cordially with the effort to adjust all minor differences and to agree upon a winning ticket, and as for the Liberal Republicans he promised that they should be found in the front rank of the coming fight. (Applause.) They want reform and relief, and he hoped the convention would put up a platform and nominate candidates that would unmustakably embrace these ideas.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The first business before the convention on reassembling Wednesday afternoon was the presentation of the platform, the great length of which precludes its publication in our columns this week. It reaffirms the devotion of the Democracy to the Union and the Constitution, rehearses and condemns the iniquities of the Republican party, asks for the repeal of the resumption act and that all custom house taxes shall be for revenue only calls for thorough reform in all branches of the government, opposes Chinese emigration, and demands everything else that the country has so long needed and suffered for the want of. The reading of the platform was frequently greeted with applause, the denunciation of the resumption act and the demand for its repeal being received with special favor, and at the conclusion Mr. Dorsheimer of New York, said that the committee had adopted, though not as part of the platform, a resolution, which he read, endorsing the action of the House of Representatives in cutting down expenses, and exhorting them to firmness. Also a resolution in regard to the just claims of soldiers and sailors and their widows and orphans.

Mr. Ewing, of Ohio, on behalf of a minority of the committee, sought to make some change in that part of the platform relating to the resumption act, but the minority report was finally rejected and the platform adopted by a vote of 651 to 83.

On motion of Mr. McLean, of Missouri, the convention then proceeded to nominate a candidate for President, the names of the several aspirants, presented by gentlemen from their respective States being as given in the ballots appended:

FIRST BALLOT.

Tilden	403½	Allen	56
Hendricks	133½	Bayard	27
Hancock	75	Parker	18

There being no choice the convention proceeded to a

SECOND BALLOT.

Tilden	535	Thurman	22
Parker	60	Parker	16
Hancock	59	Bayard	11
Hendricks	54		

Whole number of votes cast 738; necessary to a choice 492. Samuel J. Tilden having received the requisite two-thirds vote was declared nominated. The convention then adjourned until Thursday morning at 10 o'clock, since when we have learned nothing as to its doings, except that Hon. Thomas A. Hendricks has been nominated for Vice President by acclamation, and will doubtless accept.

Murder for Love's Sake.

A SHOEMAKER CUTS THE THROAT OF ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE, CONFESSES THE DEED AND THEN CUTS HIS OWN THROAT.

HONESDALE, Pa., June 24.—A gentleman of this place who has just returned from Caledonia, Pa., brings the particulars of a domestic tragedy which occurred in that village on Wednesday.

A man named Dolson Hicks, a shoemaker, had for three years been boarding with a family named Shopland. A year and a half ago Mr. Shopland died, leaving a widow thirty years old, and a boy four years old. Hicks was prosperous in his business, and had accumulated considerable property. He was addicted to periodical spells of drinking, however, but otherwise was a man whom every one respected. Mrs. Shopland was left poor by her husband's death, and some six months ago she accepted an offer of marriage from Hicks on condition that he would quit his occasional drinking spells, he being placed on a year's probation. Meantime Hicks became jealous of a young blacksmith name Cochran, who had recently taken up his residence in Caledonia, and about two months ago went on a spree. Mrs. Shopland broke her engagement with Hicks, and on the 13th inst. married the blacksmith, a worthy and well-to-do man. On Wednesday last Hicks left his shop in the afternoon, taking with him a long-bladed shoe knife. He told his assistant that he was going to trim some fishes in a lot he owned. About three o'clock the same afternoon, he entered Cochran's blacksmith shop with a shoe knife in his hand, the blade of which was covered with blood. He exclaimed, "Billy, you're a widower and I'm a murderer!" He then threw the knife in the corner of the shop, and folding his arms said to Cochran, "Kill me if you want to!" The latter ran toward his wife's house, which was but a few steps away, followed by his helper. He found his wife lying in a pool of blood on the kitchen floor, with her head almost severed from her body. Her little boy was sobbing on her breast. The news spread like wildfire, and a large crowd soon assembled. A doctor was called, and then Cochran, followed by the crowd, started back to where Hicks had been left. He was still in the shop, walking wildly to and fro. Cochran seized a sledge hammer and rushed fiercely at Hicks, who folded his arms and stood perfectly still. The bystanders, however, despite their excitement and indignation, prevented Cochran, from killing the murderer of his wife and took the latter into custody. He admitted that he had killed Mrs. Cochran, and said he had done it because she had wronged him so deeply that he could not help it. He would do the same thing over again under the circumstances, and he knew the consequences of his crime and would welcome them gladly. He begged that if there was a feeling among the populace to deal summarily with him, it might not be surpressed, but that the punishment he deserved be executed upon him at once. He had gone, he said, to Mrs. Cochran's house deliberately to kill her; had done it just as he intended, and wanted to die.

Hicks was taken to the village tavern, where all the facts of the case were taken by Justice Terperry. Hicks related in detail the circumstances of the killing; how the impelling cause was his great love for his victim, which she had thrown away; how he went to her house, and and after telling her that she had deeply wronged him, had thrown his arm around her, and drew his knife four times across her throat, and held her until she died. The Justice committed Hicks to the charge of the officer to convey him to jail, thirty miles away. While the prisoner was in the room assigned him, in charge of one of the constables, he drew from his pocket a large knife, and before the act was discovered cut his own throat, inflicting such wounds that he died in a very short time, never speaking after inflicting the wounds.

Hicks was thirty-five years of age and an Englishman. He had no relatives, so far as known, in the country. He was buried in a lot owned by him near the village.

—Among the pottery exhibited in the Chinese department at the Centennial is a shallow soup bowl, made of bronze metal and enamel which is four thousand years old. There are four hundred pieces of chinaware dating back a thousand years.

News and Other Notings.

—The familiar fly again sits down with the family to dinner.

—A colliery explosion took place at the Berley Pit, Sheffield, England, on Monday, by which six miners were killed.

—The Cincinnati *Enquirer* of Sunday says that Hon. George H. Pendleton is confined to his bed by serious illness.

—A Scranton maniac murdered a fellow-lunatic right before the eyes of one of the wardens, at the Danville insane asylum the other day.

—William Britner and John Kiesner, of Pine Creek township, Clinton county, recently plowed thirty-seven acres of corn in twenty-two hours.

—A new rule on the Central Vermont railroad requires every employe to take the total abstinence pledge, and dismissal is to follow a violation of it.

—The fire engine in use at Churchtown, Cumberland county, Pa., was built in 1775. Why don't somebody suggest that it be sent to the Centennial?

—A Berks county man is the lucky possessor of a cow which must be milked three times a day, and yields fourteen pounds of butter per week.

—John Haney and George Walker, two umbrella tramps, were drowned near Milford, on Wednesday, by the capsizing of a boat which they had stolen.

—Two unknown men were run over and killed within an hour Sunday afternoon on the Pennsylvania railroad track at Second and Venango streets, Philadelphia.

—Hon. M. S. Quay, Secretary of State, is in very precarious health at his home in Beaver, and has been advised by his physician to relinquish all attention to business.

—The Terre Haute (Ind.) *Express*, a strong republican paper, refuses to support Gov. Hayes for the presidency because he is committed to the hard money financial policy.

—Mrs. Larry M'Carty and four children were badly burned by a kerosene lamp explosion at Ogdensburg, N. Y., on Saturday evening. The mother and one daughter died next day.

—Hayes is not an invulnerable warrior. In 1872 he was beaten for congress by Banning, who had 1,500 majority in a district good for 1,000 republican majority on ordinary occasions.

—The changes in General Grant's cabinet since March 4, 1869, number twenty-five. This is without precedent, and shows if the President has not good men it has been no fault of trying.

—William Adin, who killed his wife, step-daughter and Mrs. Senton, in December last, was hanged at Cleveland, on Friday. He maintained to the last that the deed was unpremeditated.

—Sixteen hundred Cleveland girls, many of them not yet thirty-five years of age, have pledged themselves not to associate with young men of tippling habits. A great reformation is now looked for.

—Two York county men named Miller a few days ago stole from a blacksmith shop an anvil weighing 950 pounds. The traditional red-hot stove wouldn't be safe in their presence even if chained down.

—Dom Pedro and party sail from New York for Liverpool on Wednesday, July 12, in the steamship Russia, of the Cunard line. The royal party will have twenty state-rooms, private table attendance, etc.

—A New York man is sending out circulars offering for $300 to furnish "a novelty for a Fourth of July celebration"—a live woman, attired as a Goddess of Liberty, sitting on a wicker-work eagle, and carried upward suspended from a balloon.

—J. M. Heiges, near York, has growing on his farm heads of wheat of the Champion Amber variety which measure over six inches in length. Mr. Heiges estimates that an acre and three quarters of land which has this wheat will yield 120 bushels.

—Philip Murray who killed James White in Allegheny county about a year ago, was convicted of murder in the first degree, but was awarded a new trial by the supreme court and has been since convicted of manslaughter and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in the penitentiary.

—A few days since a lady in Howard county, Wis., killed a ferocious timber wolf by choking it to death with her hands. She was two miles away from home and alone when it attacked her, but when it was fully dead she shouldered it and carried it home, laying it in triumph at her husband's feet.

—Influenced by the spirit of '76, George G. Whittier, an old man of 70, rode into Biddeford, Me., the other day, attired in the regimentals which he used to wear to "general trainings" fifty years ago. Some rude boys threw stones at his horse, the old man was thrown off, and received injuries from which he shortly died.

—Thomas B. Quackenbush, who committed an outrage upon Mrs. Sarah Norton, seventy-six years old, near Indian Falls, N. Y., last December, and from the effects of which she died, was on Thursday last found guilty of murder in the first degree, and was sentenced Saturday afternoon by Circuit Judge Daniels to be hanged on the 11th of August next.

—A Maltese female cat was sent by express from Williamsport to Columbia on the 15th of May, leaving her kittens behind. On the 15th of June she arrived at her former home at Williamsport and gladly greeted her kittens after a month's absence. She had escaped from her new home at Columbia and made her way on foot to Williamsport, 120 miles.

—The banns of Daniel Sullivan and Miss Gribben were twice published in a Toledo church, and at each assembly for a wedding Daniel was absent, putting Miss Gribben to shame and astonishing the guests. His excuse was a presentiment that they would not live happily together. After his last offence she sued him for breach of promise, and got a verdict of $10,000.

—Congressman Randall was presented with a handsome silver service last Saturday, on the occasion of the twenty-fifth anniversary of his wedding. The gift was tendered him by his fellow Democrats of the House. The set comprises six elegant pieces purchased in New York at a cost of about $800, the principal piece being engraved with the sentiment under which the gift was made.

—The house, No. 79, Federal Lane, Allegheny City, occupied by August Calleman and William Toppeman, two young German butchers was entered by thieves early Monday morning of this week. Calleman was killed by blows on the head from a hatchet, and Toppeman was badly cut about the head. The house was fired by the murderers. It is thought Toppeman cannot recover as he was badly burned. No clue to the perpetrators.

—The Tipton Ind.) *Republican* relates this shocking story: "Yesterday morning at about 8 o'clock, Bax. Short, Doc. Berry and Pleas Hackleman were working in the sawmill near the depot, and, while in the act of turning the log preparatory to sawing on the opposite side, Bax.'s handspike slipped, throwing him on the saw, which was in motion, cutting his head completely off, his head falling on one side and his body on the other, lifeless."

—A man working in a well in Lockland, Ohio, was covered by a fall of stones. Although imprisoned, he was unhurt, and could talk with those who set about rescuing him. A new peril appeared, however, in the rise of the water in the well. Slowly the doomed man was submerged, and the exertions were redoubled to get him out; but the water reached his face and drowned him before he could be saved. His prayers and struggles to escape were pitiful.

++METHODS++POINTS++

METHODS OF BUSINESS++POINTS OF ADVANTAGE

++++IN THE PURCHASE OF++++

CLOTHING

—AT—

WANAMAKER & BROWN'S OAK HALL

To which we invite the Interested Attention and Careful Scrutiny of

—THE PURCHASING PUBLIC.—

METHODS:

WE have but One Price for All.....

WE receive Cash Payment from All.....

WE give a Guarantee protecting All.....

WE Return Money when we cannot suit All.....

WE buy our goods at first hands, in immense quantities, and at the lowest prices for Cash.....

WE manufacture with extreme care every garment we sell.....

WE Inspect every yard of goods that goes into our garments.....

WE put a ticket on every garment, showing plainly its quality and price.....

WE cut off every item of unnecessary expenditure.....

WE employ first-class workmen in every department.....

WE give satisfaction to every purchaser or return the money.....

POINTS:

ONE Price system of business for cash and Credit.

CASH saves a system of collecting Bills a Credit Business does not.

THE Guarantee protects the buyer, may not be a failure of goods.

We rely on Immediate sales and small profits, combined with a very large volume of profit.

IT is easy to buy of us when others differ, but easy getting Bills are denied to others.

DICKERING and delays are dispensed with by us, every body pays the same price without having to ask for it.

OUR large expenditure for Advertising Pays us to use it for the benefit of our customers in lowering prices.

WE fill orders received by letter with the same care and promptness as if the purchaser were present. Send for particulars.

NOT a particle of risk can be incurred by you. A child may buy of us with as much safety as a man.

In addition to our Immense Stock of Ready-Made Clothing, we have a Magnificent Assortment of Men's and Boy's Furnishing Goods, Shirts (of our own make) and Underwear, at Very Lowest Prices.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

OAK HALL,

S. E. COR. SIXTH & MARKET STREETS,

PHILADELPHIA.

—The Utica *Observer*, published in the town where Roscoe Conkling lives, says: "It is conceded on all sides that Mr. Hayes is an exceedingly nice sort of a man. Ben Butler certifies to his honesty and Schuyler Colfax to his piety. But if he waits for Utica to 'enthuse' him into the White House he will be the senior of Methuselah by several centuries before he gets there."

—A number of prominent American residents in Paris have taken the initiative in a movement to place on the tomb of Lafayette, on the Fourth of July, some recognition of the services which the illustrious General rendered to the United States.—The proposal is to erect a marble statue, with the inscription recalling what Lafayette did in the cause of American independence. The stone on the grave at present is a plain one, and unworthy of the memory of so great a man.

—It is known that Centennial excursion tickets require the holder to go to his destination, without stopping off; but Geo. W. Zinn, of Newport, on his return from Philadelphia, discovered that the train did not stop at Newport, and got off at Harrisburg. He got on the Way Passenger train, the train agent refused to take his ticket, and not paying his fare, the services of three men were required to put him off the train. Legal steps are about being taken by Mr. Zinn to test the matter.

—The *Nation* says that probably no school but that of American politics could have produced such a voice as that of "Bob" Ingersoll, of Illinois, who nominated Mr. Blaine at Cincinnati. After listening to the last reverberation of the echoes, it was almost painful to hear the government has preferred or is about to prefer charges against Mr. Ingersoll for certain fraudulent practices connected with the revenue, or, as it was picturesquely put by a leading Bristow editor, that "Four State prisons are yawning for him."

—The water in the canal at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., commenced rising about 10 o'clock Friday morning without any apparent cause, and reached a greater height than has been known for many years. Its variation was 4 feet 9 inches in one hour and twenty minutes. A large sheet of water overflowed the wall and rushed onward into the new lock-pit, threatening disastrous results. The superintendent closed the guard-gates immediately, thus preventing serious damage. The gates were kept closed all day to facilitate repairs on the dam.

—Six brothers were arrested near Harrisburg last Thursday on suspicion of having been concerned in the outrage recently committed on Mr. Abrahams and wife near Newville, roasting their feet and other inhuman treatment to extort from them information relative to the location of money supposed to be in the house. The robbers expected to find a large sum of money, but they only obtained about sixty-five dollars. When the old people's tortures became insufferable they directed the desperadoes to the spot where this money could be found. The Cumberland county authorities offer $1,200 reward for the arrest of the parties to the outrage.

—In Los Angeles (Cal.) is a family with nine varieties of children. The husband and wife have each been married twice before and had one child at each former marriage, which makes four children, each one having different parents. The present wife's former husbands had each been married before, leaving a child by their former wives, which makes six children of different parents. The present husband's two former wives had been previously married, leaving each one child, making eight of different parents. The present husband and wife by this marriage have one child, making nine, all living and no two having the same parents.

—The Scranton *Republican* says: A very sad occurrence took place in Clinton township, above Waymart, Wayne county, on Thursday last. Mr. Horace Miner, with four or five other men, was engaged in felling trees not far from his residence. At noon his wife took his dinner to him, carrying along a little daughter about two years of age. She arrived just as a tree was falling, and coming within range of the limbs both she and the child were struck upon their heads. The child was instantly killed, a limb cutting her head in a fearful manner. The mother was rendered insensible for a long time, but still lives. It is hoped that she will recover.

—A curious and at the same time startling phenomenon is to be seen three miles from Dunnelltown, near Pleasant Hill, Bucks county. An army of worms is devastating that section of the county. The worms travel by night and hide under stones and rocks during the day. At last report an immense crowd was on the ground watching the marching of those curious worms. Scientific men who have seen specimens say they never saw anything like them, and can give no reasonable theory for their presence. The worms burrow deeply, bite hard, and are of a brownish appearance, two inches in length. Foliage, grass and young plants are greedily devoured.

—An enterprising burglar stole a Catholic priest at Corry one week and then stole his pocket-book containing his certificate of deposit for another party, left with him for safekeeping. The priest had gone to bed cautiously left his door unlocked.

—From all quarters of Maryland and Pennsylvania come notes of an abundant harvest of an excellent prospect for the The wheat is now ripe for the Indeed has already been cut in of Virginia. In Maryland the complaint of any injury to the either from rust or the fly. The is also said to be vegetating in a indifferent to the cut worm, the similar enemies. Fruit is also in excellent condition—the peach less in quantity but of excellent Altogether the Centennial year be appropriately fruitful of tities as well as of patriotic

—The New York *Herald* says young lady (known as Spelterini), now in that city, arrived there from Europe, expert the Niagara river on a tightrope, to be used in performing the being manufactured in New when completed will measure and weigh 1,700 pounds. It 1,000 pounds weight of guys fairly steady. The rope will across the Niagara rapids below the railroad suspension 300 feet on each side of the enclosed and arranged with accommodation of the spectators. performance will be given July second July 4th.

—At Robinson, Crawford eight o'clock on Friday evening Henderson, sheriff, entered up the prisoners, when he was Osborne, a prisoner confined with a small billy, made of latter. The sheriff grasped and the two struggled to the jail, another prisoner, confined stealing escaping in the meantime sheriff received very severe the murderer but held to him of the sheriff brought a crowd to his assistance. These citizens ton rope from an awning and prisoner to a tree near by until they told him there was no murderer was a very desperate

—The Lancaster *Express* some thirty strange birds appearance in West Earl township. They are of medium size, black feathers on the back, extending the head. For sweet singing never heard. A correspondent says appears that they have a regular singing. Its is generally about up than the others. It can be when the birds are on a tree since a funeral took place at the town Evangelical church, while these sweet singers came into the and perched themselves on the above the coffin. Persons tried them out of the church, but as they caught them and put them but they died in a few days. So these birds from? Who can tell?

—A young man, a boy in his teen or nineteen years, has been gaged in the billiard room of Flynn, in Park row, New York supposed to be the best billiard the world. His name is Slosson, comes from Kansas. He has Flynn at the odds of fifteen other billiard-player would that In a game of 150 points, Foster which he played not long ago with Dion, Shafer won the first and game out, Dion not putting out course of a game a few days since a run of 411. He has only lost once, and was then beaten, he to have seen him play attempt to his defeat, insisting that he anybody in the world. So says

A SAINT.—Bishop Serrano, recently in Havana, was a true and Christian. He died in extreme because he had given all his money the poor, and had actually to bury the public expense. It seems that the friend of the lowest order of that the slaves are inconsolable loss. It appears, also, that he rendered all his worldly goods to be boldly preached right and penitence in the style of the prophets. Even after he had been struck the vomito, which carried him off about his work, and kept it up strength failed him. We cannot any man who has lived a more loving life than Bishop Serrano, whose career is once worthy of all of our fashionable clergymen, and that the women of Havana erect a monument to his memory, as he deserves it.

E CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,
IDAY, - - JUNE 30, 1876.

OCAL AND PERSONAL.

re, There, and the Other Place.

Suff of all kinds at Sultzbach's.
New goods received every day or two at
an's.
M. L. Oatman sells the best flour in
n or out of it.
Cherries readily sell for ten cents per
et in this place.
The best 5 cent cigars in town at Sultz-
's Double C Store.
's Havana filler cigars for 5 cts., at Sultz-
's Centennial Cigar Store.
Fine cut for 5 cents an ounce, at Sultz-
's Centennial Cigar Store.
The highest market prices paid for but-
and eggs at M. L. Oatman's.
There is no use in talking—nobody pre-
ds to undersell M. L. Oatman.
Mixed prints for 5 and best prints for 8
s per yard, at M. L. Oatman's.
The fantastic procession is to move at 9
ck a. m., on the Fourth of July.
Take you han(d) off that rooster! Penn-
ania's game cock lies dead in the Presi-
ial pit.
M. L. Oatman will duplicate the prices
any other dealer and deduct 5 per cent.
the bargain.
What everybody says must be true, and
ybody says that Oatman sells the cheap-
goods in Ebensburg.
The music of the mower, set to the tune
Make hay while the sun shines," will
be heard in the land.
Bishop Domenec will dedicate the new
Catholic church and administer confirmation
Greensburg on July 4th.
The Johnstown post-office has been des-
ated by the P. M. General as first class.
ut about the post-master?
Mike Quartz counted his brood of young
kens t'other morning and found twenty-
of them missing. 'Scat!
A fine assortment of ladies' lace ties,
ladies', misses and children's striped
e just received by Oatman,
Try the Bob White and Durham smok-
tobaccos, the best in town, to be found
Sultzbach's C. C. Store, cheap for cash.
Merchants will find a full assortment of
ce of the very best brands, at the lowest
ssible prices, by calling on Sultzbach.
Silver rod, spun roll, bright and black
y, and all other kind of chewing tobac-
, at Sultzbach's Centennial Cigar Store.
Buy your goods for cash and save cash
Oatman's cheap cash store, the only
ly cash mercantile house in Ebensburg.
Smoking tobaccos of all kind, pipes, to-
o pouches, cigar holders, etc., cheap for
h at Sultzbach's Centennial Cigar Store.
Clearfield boys must be going to hold a
ional celebration on the Fourth, as we see
y propose to have music by the Paradise
d.
Now for next Monday, and after that
Congressional and Senatorial nomina-
s, followed by the election in November.
ho wait.
E. H. Brainard, editor of the Curwens-
e Times, was found guilty of libel at the
t term of court, and sentenced to six
nths' imprisonment in the Clearfield
nty jail.
If you want to sport a new tile on the
rth of July, or on any other day in this
ious centennial year, don't fail to sample
elegant array of nice hats at Oatman's
ew cash store.
Two sons of Hon. Wm. A. Wallace
e admitted to the bar of Clearfield county
the last term of Court. We hope they
l acquire the fame and success in the
ession now enjoyed by their honored
ther.
The *Tribune and Echo* may as well possess
self in peace about Mr. Johnston and the
ecessional nomination, as that gentle-
an unequivocally declares his intention
become a candidate for that office or
other one.
Edward Mills, an engineer in the employ
the Pa. R. R. Co., while engaged in oiling
engine at Tyrone on Sunday night, was
cked down, run over and cut to pieces
a train of freight cars which had been
pped down the track.
Our friend Jas. P. Murphy bet a hat
Charley O'Donnell nearly two weeks
at Tilden and Hendricks would be the
ext, and now Charley has to plank down
gents for a bran splinter new chip till of
most approved pattern.
A crock of apple butter forty-five years
old is said to be among the worldly posses-
ns of Mrs. Sarah Smith, of Manchester
wnship, Huntingdon county, and the *Lo-
Item* declares that the a. b. aforesaid is
perfect state of preservation.
The Sunday schools connected with the
ongregational and Presbyterian churches
this place will hold pic-nics on the Fourth
July, the former in a grove on the farm
Mr. John Hughes, north of town, and the
ter in Lloyd's grove, near the station.
George Verhauer, of Jackson township,
s before Esquire Kinkead yesterday on a
rge of assault and battery preferred by
wife, and gave bail in the sum of $200 to
ear at Court for trial. Both the parties
ld enough to keep out of such scrapes.
We learn with sincere regret that the
ife of our friend and patron, Mr. Philip
ose, formerly of this place, but now of
ckson, Pa., died on Wednesday last. Her
ains were to be brought here last night
r interment, and we presume the funeral
ll take place to-day.
Old John Omer, the man who declares
at he was the ugliest baby when born that
s ever made, and has held his own
ce up ever since, is in town this week
ling wire bread toasters and various
er commodities, including five different
ds of razors and nutmegs.
John Ellinger attempted to get on a
ing freight train at Cresson, on Friday
t, but his foot slipped from the stirrup
went under the wheels, yet strange to
, he didn't only found it necessary to
mate one toe, and the foot, with that
ception, will be all right before long.
The corner stone of the First Methodist
urch of Cherry Tree was laid with appro-
ate ceremonies on Sunday last. The
ilding is to be a two-storied gothic with
ick tower. The extreme measure 62x32.
will be finished in a good, substantial
anner, is beautifully located, and will be
n accession to the town.
Our friend John Wagner, Esq., of Chest
wnship is the latest victim, some person
ving all respect for the seventh com-
andment unawed by the law in such
ases made and provided, having a few
ys ago feloniously entered his saw mill
ntracted and carried therefore no less
an sacks of good wheat flour.
An unknown man, aged about 55 years
ving $32 in money and a bundle of
othing in his possession, was struck by a
ssenger engine at Pack Saddle, below Johns-
wn, on Wednesday night of last week, and
s fatally that he died soon after in
e car, where he had been placed for
e purpose of taking him to Greensburg for
eatment.
Mr. P. M. Brown, a gentleman well
own to many readers of the FREEMAN,
ll deliver an address at the Catholic pic-
c to be held at Summitville, Tuesday next,
4th. We have not been able to learn
e subject to be discussed, but feel confident
at it will be of a patriotic character well
ting the occasion and that Mr. B. will
ake ample justice.
The next number of the FREEMAN will
ue July 14th. We never have issued
per during Fourth of July week in any
ar heretofore, and we ain't go-
g to now nor on any other centennial
ar to come after this one. As to whether we are in
favor of issuing papers about this time
r year is something we haven't the incli-
ation to discuss just now.
There were two or three more refreshing
owers this week, whereat all nature re-
ices with exceeding great joy. Never
ve the mountains looked more lovely than
ey did in their new mantle of green, and
ose must indeed be cold and callous indeed must
e the heart that does not appreciate such
anifest beauty and thank God for the
ndless blessings so bountifully vouch-
afed to the denizens in this highly favored
ction.

—No need no Fourth of July celebration now. George Riddle, who parts his name in the middle with a simple M., arrived Monday night, and that is glory enough for several days. But then we heard 'Squire Scanlan promising him great things if he would go to Carrolltown on the Fourth, and we shouldn't be at all surprised if George would take kindly to the invitation.

—Let the young remember that the road to eminence in every calling is always through diligence and industry, and let old and young both remember that some folks may make more noise about their goods and prices, but when it comes down to solid facts Myers & Lloyd have a stock just as large and varied and sell at prices just as low as any man or set of men in the business.

—At the semi-annual election on Wednesday night for officers of the Catholic Total Abstinence Society of this place, the following named gentlemen were chosen to serve for the ensuing six months: President, H. A. McPike; Vice President, George Gurley; Secretary and Treasurer, James P. Murphy; Assistant Secretary, Herman Myers; Marshals, Wm. Ward, M. M. O'Neill and George Schettig.

—Mr. Frank Ruggles, of East Conemaugh, a locomotive fireman, sat down on one of the railroad tracks in the Altoona yard, a few evenings ago and fell asleep, but had not been enjoying his snooze very long when an engine came along and struck him with fatal effect, mashing one of his shoulders very badly and otherwise injuring him so severely that he died on Monday afternoon of this week.

—Our friend and neighbor, John G. Lake, Esq., don't cultivate more than a thousand acres of God's footstool, but what he does cultivate brings forth good fruit in abundance as may be inferred from the fact that on Friday last John and his good lady indulged in new potatoes from their own garden, none of which made less than one good bite and many of which would take little short of four bites off any man.

—Oliver Elmer Flanagan, of Cassville, Huntingdon county, was found guilty in the U. S. District Court at Williamsport last week on two indictments for tampering with the mails, and was sentenced to pay the costs of prosecution and undergo three years imprisonment at hard labor in the Western Penitentiary. An appeal for mercy on behalf of the young man was the only thing that saved him from greater punishment.

—Come in your majesty, come in your might, come in the morning, come after night, come when you can, come when you please, but in coming make haste and your efforts ne'er cease, until at Hess' cheap store, in famous Johnstown, the cash for good clothing you promptly lay down—something which all may do in full confidence that the best of goods at the lowest prices is what can always be found at 241 and 243 Main street, Johnstown.

—A board fell on the head of Wm. King, a laborer at the new blast furnace in Johnstown, the other day, and inflicted a very ugly wound; a pile of iron fell on James James' foot in the C. I. Co's boiler department, Tuesday morning, and badly demoralized that member; and a brick fell on George Shaffer's hand at the Steel Works, on Monday, and cut a painful gash therein. What a fall, or number of falls, was there my countrymen!

—Incredible as it may seem, we saw one of the most diminutive of black ants dragging a cherry stone along the pavement in front of our office yesterday with as much apparent ease as Chaplain Davis would draw a check on the Rothschilds for a million pounds sterling; and while we gazed we could not help thinking that if man was endowed with strength in a like ratio to his size he could move mountains without the aid of faith or any other device.

—This is the only centennial year of American independence during which it will be possible for you to go to Spence's Photograph Rooms and get your picture taken, and for one month, at least during that time, commencing on Monday, July 10th, you can't attend to the matter anyhow, for Spence will be absent and his Gallery will be closed. So now is the acceptable time to secure the shadow ere the substance fades, or something of that kind overtakes you.

—The Catholic congregation in the New Germany settlement, near Wilmore, intend to commemorate the Centennial Fourth of July by holding a grand pic-nic in a delightful grove near the church, to which the public will be gladly welcomed. A set of ninepins, an abundance of provisions and refreshments, and good music and dancing accommodations will be provided. A fine large oil painting, with gilt frame, and one or two other valuable articles will be drawn on the occasion.

—Mr. Geo. W. Brown, of this place, had an adventure last Sunday night like unto that of John G. Lake, Esq., on the Sunday night previous, and not far from the same spot. While returning from Loretto in a buggy, accompanied by a lady, and while crossing the woolen mill bridge at the east end of our borough, some man standing by the roadside picked up a large stone and hurled it at the occupants of the vehicle, but fortunately it passed over Mr. Brown's shoulder without doing any damage.

—There is a man in Johnstown whose name is a perpetual invocation to imprecation. Loizeaux is the way he spells it. There is a man in Altoona whose name is not exactly an invocation to buy ready-made clothing, but who always keeps a stock and sells at prices which are certainly very strong inducements in that direction. That man's name is Godfrey Wolff, and his elegant, well filled clothing store, we wish all our readers to bear in mind, is next door to the post-office, in said city of Altoona.

—Carrolltown and vicinity, wherein abideth as whole-souled a class of people as can be found anywhere on this sublunary sphere, proposes to indulge in a grand picnic, with all that the word implies, on the Centennial Fourth of July, to which, by way of condiment or sauce, will be added a champion game of base ball, a social cotillion party in the evening and a display of fireworks at 9 o'clock at night. We don't advise anybody to leave here on that day, but if they will go they can do no better than turn their faces in the direction of Carrolltown.

—Our former townsman, A. O. Mullin, Esq., who at present so acceptably fills the position of Secretary and General Superintendent of the Pennsylvania Board of Centennial Managers, has sent us a circular letter announcing the fact that the Pennsylvania State Centennial Building has been completed and finished throughout in elegant style, and is now ready for the reception of visitors from all parts of the commonwealth, who will be cordially welcomed to the comforts and conveniences of the establishment.

—Bishops Tuigg and Domenec, of the Pittsburgh and Allegheny dioceses, have issued circulars calling on the clergy and laity under their charge to comply with the recommendation of Archbishop Wood, of Philadelphia, in regard to the holding of religious services on the morning of the centennial anniversary of the nation's birth. Bishop Tuigg specially exhorts his people in all their devotions to continue still to invoke the blessings of heaven on our country, its government, and its citizens and institutions.

—There is a promise that the centennial birthday of American liberty is to receive a burlesque recognition at least in this community, several young men of spirit and taste in such matters having resolved to get up a fantastic parade for that occasion. We trust that the enterprise will be fully and elaborately carried out, as we are told that a little fun now and then is relished by the wisest men. Now and then means once in a hundred years or so, and among the wisest men as a matter of course we ourself occupy a front pew.

—After all the conclusion has been reached that a two days' picnic would be rather much of the good thing, and as a consequence Lloyd's grove, immediately west of town, will not be gladdened with the joyful sounds of tripping feet, melodious music, and like festive doings, on Monday next, but on the day following, the ever to be remembered centennial of American independence, there will be no lack of such amusements on the spot indicated, and it is to be hoped that an immense crowd will be there to take part in the festivities, the proceeds of which are designed for the benefit of the Church of the Holy Name in this place. A good dinner and supper will be served on the grounds, and refreshments of a purely temperate character will be there for all who wish to indulge.

—A man named Jones, residing on a farm near Altoona, on Tuesday evening last engaged a little girl in that city named Delaplaine to assist him for a few days in picking cherries. The child started with him for his home, but ere long returned and told her father that while passing through a piece of woods Jones had attempted to outrage her person, but that she succeeded in breaking away from him and making her escape. An information was lodged against Jones next day, but at latest accounts he had not been arrested.

—Mr. Wm. H. Watt, of Latrobe, filed a petition last week for the adjudication of himself and Wm. M. Lloyd, of Altoona, and Geo. F. Huff, of Greensburg, in bankruptcy. The creditors number 250, mostly holding small claims, the largest being $2,500. The assets, including an $8,000 property in Latrobe and part of a $20,000 farm in Westmoreland county, are said to exceed the claims, but cannot at present be realized on. An order to show cause will be applied for upon the return of the U. S. District Court from Williamsport.

DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY is NO PATENT MEDICINE HUMBUG, got up to dupe the ignorant and credulous, nor is it represented as being "composed of rare and precious substances brought from the four corners of the earth, carried across the Great Desert of Sahara on the backs of fourteen camels, and brought across the Atlantic Ocean on two ships." It is a simple, mild, soothing remedy, a perfect Specific for CATARRH and "COLD IN THE HEAD;" also for Offensive Breath, Loss or Impairment of the Sense of Smell, Taste, or Hearing, Watery or Weak Eyes, Pain or Pressure in the Head, when caused, as they all not unfrequently are by the violence of Catarrh.

—The Chairman of the Republican County Committee, Geo. T. Swank, Esq., editor of the Johnstown *Tribune*, took a sudden notion last week to get the confounded nonsense of nominating a county ticket off his mind before the centennial anniversary, etc., and the result is before us in shape of a call for the election of delegates to-morrow and the holding of the county convention on Monday next. It is well, perhaps, that there is to be no general celebration of the Fourth of July in this place, as the convention of the day previous will no doubt do much towards unhinging the patriotism of our people and making them think that there is much to be ashamed of as well as to be proud of in this land of the free and home of the brave.

THE COMMENCEMENTS AT LORETTO.—On Tuesday last the quiet little town of Loretto put on its best bib and tucker, and extended a hearty welcome to a host of visitors, called hence to attend the annual commencements at St. Francis' College and St. Aloysius' Academy, two deservedly popular educational institutions, as many ladies and gentlemen in various parts of the country can abundantly testify.

The exercises at St. Francis' College began at 9 o'clock, a. m., the large hall, which was tastefully decorated, being crowded to its utmost capacity by an intelligent and appreciative audience. A very interesting feature of the exhibition was a drama entitled "The Signing of the Declaration of Independence, or Scenes in Congress in 1776," in which was patriotically retold the story of British oppression by the representatives of such noble men as Franklin, Jefferson, Adams, Hancock, Carroll, and other heroes of revolutionary times, considerable elocutionary power and a full appreciation of the scenes presented being manifested by the several gentlemen who participated, all of whom did so well that it would seem invidious in us to name any of them as especially deserving of praise. The balance of the programme consisted of a farce, songs, and speeches, in which all who took part acquitted themselves with decided credit. Then followed the distribution of the premiums and a congratulatory address from Bishop Domenec, who bestowed well deserved praise on the institution and the pupils, and expressed a hope for the continued prosperity of both.

At St. Aloysius' Academy the exercises commenced at 2½ p. m., and were witnessed by even a larger audience than the one which had assembled at St. Francis. The entertainment comprised an excellent programme, which was rendered by the young ladies participating with a very happy effect. Patriotism entered very largely into the exercises, the hall not only being gorgeously decorated with the national colors, to say nothing of an abundant display of evergreens and beautiful flowers, both natural and artificial, but the young ladies themselves were arrayed in elegant costumes emblematic of the glorious flag of our country. A class of calesthenics was one of the features of the exhibition, and was not only a new departure but a very interesting one in such an institution. A cantata, a vocal duo by the Misses Cullen, "Hear our Prayer," trio and chorus, and the performances on the piano of Miss Younglove, were among the gems of the entertainment. Several national airs arranged by Miss Younglove, dedicated to the Academy and performed by herself and Miss J. Ibmsen, were received with great applause. The valedictory, a fine production from the pen of the gifted poetess, Miss Eleanor C. Donnelly, of Philadelphia, was delivered in fine style by Misses Younglove and Ibmsen. Besides Rt. Rev. Bishop Domenec there were about twenty priests of the diocese and a few from other dioceses present on this interesting occasin.

That these efficient institutions long continue to receive that liberal share of patronage they so well deserve should be the wish of all who value such an education as must necessarily create good citizens and useful members of society.

DESTRUCTION OF A CATHOLIC CHURCH.—On Sunday morning last the Catholic church at New Brighton, Pa., of which Rev. John Bigham, son of Mr. Emanuel Bigham, of Altoona, is pastor, was destroyed by fire. A special dispatch to the Pittsburgh *Chronicle* of Monday evening gives the following particulars: "As a new church was recently built no services had been held in the old one for some time, but the structure was used for the purpose of holding a fair. The whole building, with a library of 800 volumes, were destroyed. The loss is estimated at $1,000 to $5,000, upon which there was $1,000 insurance. It was evidently the work of an incendiary, as there was no person in the church since Friday evening, and there was no fire in any part of the building. It seems evident that some person or persons have determined to destroy the town, as a large number of fires have taken place within the past six months, and nearly all of them can be traced to incendiarism. If any person should happen to be caught in the act of setting a building on fire, there will likely be short work made of him. A vigilance committee was organized some time since, but it seems to have dropped out of existence."

MURDER WILL OUT.—A few years ago "August Flower" was discovered to be a certain cure for Dyspepsia and Liver complaint, a few thin dyspeptics made known to their friends how easily and quickly they had been cured by its use. The great merits of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER became heralded through the country by one sufferer to another, until, without advertising, its sale has become immense. Druggists in EVERY TOWN in the United States are selling it. No person suffering with Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Costiveness, palpitation of the Heart, indigestion, low spirits, etc., can take three doses without relief. Go to your Druggists, Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, or P. M. Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, and get a bottle for 75 cents and try it. Sample bottle 10 cents.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, Bible House, New York.* [4-21.-6m.]

—If there don't soon be a *ring* in the management of the Blair county poor house it will not be the fault of the Republicans over there. At least we judge so from the fact that they have already one Bell (David) in the board, and now they want to put another Bell (Edward) in the same position.

Original Poetic Contributions.

SIEGE OF YORKTOWN.

I.

'Twas night before Yorktown; we lay on our arms;
All comforts were banished by many alarms;
And the shells hurtled fierce through the dark, gloomy air,
And crashed through the forest like fiends of despair.

II.

Our regiment started that morning so bright,
And boldly marched on to the front of the fight;
There we turned up the trenches that warm afternoon,
So fine was the day all the birds were in tune.

III.

All was quiet at first, not a sound could be heard
Save the tones of the men as they spoke a low word;
But we worked with a will throwing up the brown earth,
And the parallels raised while we joined in the mirth.

IV.

Our breastworks thrown up, we did rest in the shade;
Then the enemy opened a brisk cannonade.
Some were quietly reading beneath the green trees,
But scrambled forthwith for the trenches like bees.

V.

I wassent that same morning to bear a despatch,
If haply the Major in camp I could catch,
And I started in haste from the front parallel,
To run a long gauntlet between shot and shell.

VI.

The distance to camp I had made without scath,
When, whirling, a cannon ball came in its wrath
And skipped o'er the head of a cook bearing kettles,
And tore through the tent where they stored up the victuals.

VII.

Then the enemy loaded their biggest big gun,
And the biggest of balls through the high air they flung;
But it hit where a squad were at work on a ditch,
And the way they rolled into that hole it was rich.

VIII.

Not a man there was hurt, yet the big rebel gun
Had bursted in two, which our men thought was fun;
And they never again heard its voice in the camp,
Nor saw its broad glare light the night like a lamp.

IX.

One day while our officers viewed with a glass
To see what the rebels were at, when, alas!
Along came a shell and it bursted so near
That it laid half the group on a green, grassy bier.

X.

I returned to the trench and the sergeant did say
That he did not expect to see me that same day;
Yet I quietly went to my post with the men,
And kept wide awake till at night about ten.

XI.

Then the cannons did roar all that evening amain;
The shell and round shot down around us did rain,
Till about ten o'clock, when I fell fast asleep,
And I lay till the morning in slumbers so deep.

XII.

Just about break of day I awoke from a dream,
And the stars shone above with a mystical sheen,
While a soldier was near me who held in his hand
A fragment of shell which he'd raised from the sand.

XIII.

And he told me that piece had struck down by my head
While I lay sound asleep on my hard earthy bed;
Yet my sleep was as sweet and devoid of all fear
As ever I slept in my distant home, dear.

XIV.

In the gray of the morning we heard the long roll,
Every sharp-shooter shrank closer down by his knoll.
And the men in the trenches were on the qui vive,
Yet it was but the call for the rebels to leave.

XV.

That night the bold enemy wheeled into line,
With burnished brass pieces that glittered so fine;
And they raked our front trench from one end to the other,
Which gave our brave comrades a good deal of bother.

XVI.

Before the first rays of the morning did shine
Some men in gray jackets came into our line,
And the drops from their faces were pouring like rain;
For they passed through great danger our trenches to gain.

XVII.

The cavalry soon got the word to advance,
And the loud trumpets' ring caused the chargers to prance,
Bold Stoneman took after them then on a run,
And saluted them, soon, with a long-ranging gun.

XVII.

Then the long-roll was beat and we got under way
And passed in long ranks up through Yorktown that day
But torpedoes were placed in the broad dusty road
And blew up some soldiers who on them had trode.

XIX.

Then we caught some gray-jackets and made them disclose
Where they placed the torpedoes to harass their foes;
So we marched safely on to the sound of the band;
Every bayonet glittering and rifle in hand.

XX.

Now the next time we saw those bold boys, eye to eye,
Was at Williamsburg fight where the bullets did fly;
But I'll tell you the rest on some other fine day,
How it was our division got into that fray.

A. D. H.

CENTENNIAL THOUGHTS.

'Twas evening, and the mighty king of day
Had drawn his many-colored robes of clouds
About him, ere departing from the scene.
His mellow rays in many golden paths
Shot upward toward the zenith, while afloat
Some small, dark clouds as islands seemed to be
In far off seas of gold.
The birds flew past
Like weary travelers to their quiet homes.
And every cricket chirped his evening song.
* * * * * * * * *
The shadows, deep'ning, cast a hallowed calm
Of holy stillness o'er my senses all,
And drowsy musings soon my spirit wrapped
Into a gentle slumber, and methought,
Or in my dream I thought I seemed to stand
Nigh to the portals of that city, mild,
Where many nations of the earth in peace
Are come together in the bonds of love.
* * * * * * * * *
It seemed 'twas morning and the mighty throng
Had just begun the busy hum of life,
And from the far-off regions of the East
The sun, like some grand messenger, had come
To give us greeting.
Anon
The living tide of many nations 'gan to move
Along the pleasant ways, and bend its course
On toward a palace grand as dream of old.
A river, broad,
Lay in its beauty, such as calmed the mind
Of Eastern sage by old Euphrates' stream.
* * * * * * * * *
I viewed, methought, the wierd and glorious scene
Which brought to mind the gardens hung in air
Hard by the palace of some ancient king.
"Here," mused my slumb'ring spirit, "in this place
The family of man has come together
To view the products of immortal mind.
The brother nations of the earth have come
To see how well-directed thought can mould
The various products of old mother earth,
And make dull matter serve it at its will."
This congress does, methought, begin the day
When all the families of earth shall join
In one vast brotherhood upon the face
Of the broad planet, and the city's name
Where they do meet confirms the happy tho't.
As Philadelphians do they meet in truth,
And where
The Sun of Righteousness his beams may show'r
Upon their hearts and free them from the dross
Of sin and superstition, that they all
May view his glories in this earthly frame.

A. D. H.

Local Correspondence.

WILMORE, June 26, 1876.

DEAR FREEMAN—One of the most enjoyable pic-nics it has ever been my lot to attend came off on Saturday last in the beautiful grove north of town. The pic-nic was in aid of St. Bartholomew's (Catholic) church. Owing to the unfavorable appearance of the morning, the attendance was not as large as it would otherwise have been; however quite a respectable crowd assembled, a splendid platform and excellent music (the last of the beautiful grove was furnished by Messrs. Schifhauver, Quinn and Davis, of Johnstown), rendered the affair very pleasing and attractive to all lovers of the "light fantastic." An excellent dinner was served on the grounds, which, together with an abundance of refreshments, served to allay the cravings of the inner man. The utmost good order prevailed throughout, and all present seemed to enjoy themselves hugely. A number of strangers from Johnstown, Conemaugh and Gallitzin were in attendance, and expressed themselves well pleased with their visit. Much credit is due to the ladies and gentlemen who labored so earnestly to make the affair a success. A handsome sum was realized.

A new school house is to be erected in our town, and proposals for the same will be received until June 30th. A building such as the one contemplated is very much needed, and we have no doubt it will be erected as soon as possible.

The tower on the Catholic church is to be repaired, if possible; otherwise it is to be taken down. We hope this latter step will not be necessary, as it would detract very much from the handsome appearance of the edifice.

Our townsman, 'Squire Miller, is, as you are aware, a candidate for Congress (on the Republican ticket of course), and as Messrs. Campbell and Barker both think, each for himself, that he is the one altogether lovely, a lively time may be expected in next Monday's convention. Among them be it.

Rev. J. Ward, of Pittsburgh, was in town on Saturday last, looking hale and hearty, and was warmly welcomed by his old friends and associates.

One of our candidates for Assembly, Capt. John Downey, was also in town on Saturday. Mr. D. is a clever, affable gentleman, and deserves the support of every Democrat worthy of the name.

Wishing the editor and the readers of the FREEMAN a pleasant and agreeable Fourth of July, and hoping that they may all live to see the next centennial, I remain, Yours, F.

CAUTION.—Having purchased at Sheriff's sale the following personal property, recently owned by L. A. Platt, to wit: 1 spring wagon, 1 two horse wagon, 1 sleigh, 3 sets harness, 2 bay mares, 1 colt, 2 cows, 6 head hogs, 1 plough, 1 harrow, all the grain in the ground, and all the household furniture, which I purpose leaving with said L. A. Platt during my pleasure, this is to caution all persons against meddling or in any way interfering with said property. M. J. PLATT.
Plattville, June 27, 1876.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE!—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to hear and decide on the exceptions filed, and report distribution of money in the hands of F. M. George and Joseph Criste, executors of the last will and testament of OTHO STYNER, deceased, as shown by their two accounts filed, I hereby give notice that I will sit at my office in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, the 25th day of JULY, 1876, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties interested must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.
June 30, 1876.-3t.*

ATTENTION, MECHANICS!—Sealed proposals will be received until SATURDAY, JULY 8TH, 1876, for repairing the tower of the Catholic church at Wilmore, if the repairs can be done to make a good, substantial job, the contracting party to furnish the material for the same. All bids must be accompanied by a draft or specification showing how said work is to be done. Parties designing to bid should examine the tower and see what is necessary to complete the work in the manner desired. Proposals should be addressed to JOHN MCCOLGAN, Esq., who is authorized to receive them.
BY ORDER OF THE COMMITTEE.

NOTICE.—The following described personal property has been purchased by the undersigned at Sheriff's sale and left with HARRY MARLETT, of St. Augustine, during the pleasure of the owner: 1 bay horse, 1 cow, 2 hogs, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 two-horse spring wagon, 1 buggy, 1 sleigh, 2 sets buggy harness, 1 set heavy harness, 1 grubbing machine, 2 plows, 1 harrow, and a lot of stave timber and bark, besides stoves, tables, chairs, bedsteads, bedding and other household and kitchen furniture. All persons are hereby cautioned against interfering in any way with said property. E. ELLIOTT.
June 30, 1876.-3t.*

Belmont Hotel,
Philadelphia,
CORNER 41st AND OREGON STS.
Four Blocks from Centennial Exposition.
Capacity, 1,000 Guests. Terms, $3.50 per Day.
STRICTLY FIRST CLASS.
☞ Private Parlors and Rooms en suite, etc.
Special rates to Parties and Associations.
Located in a lovely grove of maple trees. The most attractive Hotel near Centennial Grounds. Free from noise, dust, mud and combustible buildings. Built and furnished by Baltimoreans. The patronage of the citizens of Western Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia especially solicited.
CHAS. F. & F. P. STEVENS,
Owners and Proprietors.
Maj. W. W. LELAND, Manager. [6-86.-3m.]

STATEMENT showing the financial condition of White Township School District for the year ending June 19, 1876:

Dr.

To am't due from Collector at last settlement		1,075.45
To amount due from Treasurer at last settlement		296.44
To am't due from estate of D. Youngkin		69.80
" " " " " Building		700 73
" " due Treasurer Berger		2.02
" " of State appropriation		241.80
" " paid by John Beers		32.87
" " of unpaid orders		897.42
		$4,996.49

Cr.

By orders issued to Teachers	1,340.00	
" " for purchasing land	30.00	
By orders issued for Building	745.00	
" " " " Repairing	102.84	
" " " " Fuel and contingencies	128.85	
By orders issued for salary of Secretary	35.00	
By orders issued for John Beers	32.87	
By orders for other expences	12.00	
" exonerations to Collector	148.70	
" commissions " "	59.36	
" returned to Commissioners	50.58	
" salary of Treasurer paid	20.00	
" old orders paid	522.80	
" am't due from J. A. Gates	946.34	
" " " " S. Rakens... estate of D. Youngkin	855.85	29.30—$4,996.49

RESOURCES.

Am't due from Joel A. Gates	$ 946.34	
" " " Sam'l Eakins	855.85	
" " " estate of D. Youngkin	29.30—$1,831.49	

LIABILITIES.

Am't due Treasurer Berger	$ 02	
" " on unpaid orders	877.42—	879.44
Balance in favor of the District		$952.05

SEBASTIAN KLOHS,
HENRY FOSTER,
J. A. GATES,
H. W. LOUDER, Twp. Clerk. } Auditors.
[6-30.-3t.]

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors of White Township for the year 1875:

WILLIAM FLEMMING, Supervisor, DR.

To amount of Duplicate		$613.65
" order on County Commissioners		100.00
" " " Supervisors		50.00
" " " "		27.50
" " " " in favor of S. Eakin	21.63	
" " " " D. Hallos	1.50	
" " " " J. Dowling	1.25	
		$815.56

Cr.

By tax of Aaron Younkin, transferred to S. W. Turner's Duplicate	$ 5.00	
" exonerations	10.79	
" amount of orders lifted	81.63	
" work done by taxables	516.26	
" personal services on road, 8½ days at $2 per day	168.00	
" work done by S. Eakin	21.63	
" expenses to Ebensburg	9.50	
" work done by D. Hollas	1.50	
" " " " J. Dowling	1.25—	$815.56

S. W. TURNER, Supervisor, DR.

To amount of Duplicate		$720.62
" cash received		31.74
" order on County Commissioners		100.00
" " " Supervisors		69.57
		$921.54

Cr.

By exonerations	$	76.20
" work done by taxables		642.34
" Personal services on road, 80½ days at $2 per day		161.00
" work done on Duplicate 1874		32.01
		$ 921.54

JUDGEMENTS AGAINST THE TOWNSHIP.

A. H. Flake & Co., endorsees of W. E. Barker—		
Debt	$350.00	
Interest to date	76.22	
Costs	109.40—	$476.71
Edward C. Mann—		
Debt	422.91	
Interest to date	13.25	
Costs	55.31—	491.47
Gates & Sons—		
Debt	670.42	
Interest to date	15.29	
Costs	6.50—	702.21
		$1,668.38

SEBASTIAN KLOHS,
HENRY FOSTER,
J. A. GATES,
Attest—E. W. LOUDER, Twp. Clerk. } Auditors.
[6-30.-3t.]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THIS PAPER IS ON FILE WITH

Where Advertising Contracts can be made.

There will be many, who resorted to the fashionable mineral springs in by-gone years, whose pockets will not permit them to leave this year, as all must visit the Centennial. We advise such to buy
Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient.
drink it, get good from it, save money, and visit Philadelphia. A word to the wise is sufficient.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

$77 PER WEEK GUARANTEED to Agents, Male and Female, in their own locality. Terms and OUTFIT FREE. Address P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Maine.

SOLID WEALTH!
$600,000 IN GIFTS.
Grandest Scheme ever Presented to the Public!
A FORTUNE FOR ONLY $12.
THE KENTUCKY CASH DISTRIBUTION COMPANY, authorized by a special act of the Kentucky Legislature, for the benefit of the PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF FRANKFORT, will have the first of their series of Grand Drawings at MAJOR HALL, in the City of Frankfort, Kentucky, on THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1876, on which occasion they will distribute to the ticket-holders the immense sum of
$600,000.
Thos. P. Porter, Ex-Gov. Ky., General Manager.
Positively No Postponement!
LIST OF GIFTS:

One Grand Cash Gift		$100,000
One Grand Cash Gift		50,000
One Grand Cash Gift		25,000
One Grand Cash Gift		20,000
One Grand Cash Gift		10,000
One Grand Cash Gift		5,000
50 Cash Gifts, $1,000 each		50,000
100 Cash Gifts, 500 each		50,000
100 Cash Gifts, 400 each		40,000
100 Cash Gifts, 300 each		30,000
200 Cash Gifts, 200 each		40,000
600 Cash Gifts, 100 each		60,000
10,000 Cash Gifts, 12 each		120,000
Total, 11,156 Gifts, ALL CASH		$600,000

PRICE OF TICKETS:
Whole tickets, $12; Halves, $6; Quarters, $3; 9 Tickets, $100; 27½ Tickets, $300; 45½ Tickets, $500; 95½ Tickets, $1,000. 100,000 Tickets at $12 each.
Remittances can be made by Express, Draft, P. O. Money order or Registered Letter, made payable to Kentucky Cash Distributing Company.
All communications connected with the distribution, and orders for Tickets, and applications of Agents to sell Tickets, should be addressed to
HON. THOS. P. PORTER,
GENERAL MANAGER, FRANKFORT, KY.

50 Visiting Cards, with your name finely printed, sent for 25c. We have 100 styles. Agents Wanted. 9 samples sent for stamp. A. H. FULLER & CO., Brockton, Mass.

LAND FOR SALE!

LEAKY LAKES.

A GEORGIA PHENOMENON—UNACCOUNTABLE DISAPPEARANCE OF WATER.

Speaking of the recent sinking of the lakes in Georgia, the Valdosta *Times* says a third lake in Lowndes county has been emptied of its waters by subterranean passages during the last six months. The *Times* has several times alluded to the fact that Lowndes county had within its borders numbers of lakes, from 10 to 500 (and several beyond 1,000) acres in size, and can it be that these lakes are all connected with a grand underground water course? It seems so. In September last one dried up, or run off, and left bushels and bushels of fish in holes of water upon the bottom of the lake. In January another, about five miles from this, did the same thing, and now Grassy Pond, a lake covering about 500 acres just between the two above mentioned, has left its millions of fish out of water. About three weeks ago it was reported that the waters of this lake were sinking below low-water mark, and every day or two we would hear that it was still going down. Last Friday a report spread all over the country like wildfire that Grassy Pond was low enough to rake the fish out with nets, and by sundown more than 100 people had collected at the place. Some had dip nets, some cast nets, and there was one seine in the party. The first haul with the seine caught enough trout, jack, bream and spreckled perch to make a "mess" for every one present. During that night all the water disappeared, and there were millions of fish left dead upon dry ground. Saturday, next day, the planters hitched up their wagons and hauled load after load and scattered them in the fields for manure, and thousands were left to the mercy of buzzards, hogs, and other creatures of prey. Such quantities of fish, and such destruction has never been known in the history of Lowndes county. No one ever dreamed that there was half that quantity of fish in Grassy Pond, though it was celebrated for its fine fishing ground in the Spring of the year. The other two lakes above mentioned did not run thus completely dry, and the fish that were not caught were saved by the water returning in a few days from its hidden retreat in the bosom of the earth. We learn that Grassy Pond is filling up again, but it is too late to save the finny tribe. These statements are not at all exaggerated, and can be testified to by several hundred people living in this county, though it is marvelous to all.

AN EXTRAORDINARY OCCURRENCE.—Last fall Mr. L. W. Smith, coal operator at Greenfield, Pa., pastured a fine large mule with Jonathan West on Pike run, near Monongahela City. It was turned into the field with a young stallion about two years old and taken out this spring to be put to work. It was soon discovered that the mule must be returned to pasture again, and last week she gave birth to a finely developed horse colt. This extraordinary freak of nature is attracting universal attention, and is visited by many incredulous persons who can hardly believe the story, albeit it is so well authenticated. The mother has no milk for its young, nature seeming to have made no provision for such an irregular proceeding. But she seems wonderfully fond of the colt, and exhibits some most extraordinary funny pranks as she dances and prances about her baby colt, so unwonted, so irregular, so out of the usual order of affairs. The colt is a lively and healthy little fellow. It is maintained by Buffon, Hunter and others that this hybrid is incapable of reproducing, and indeed this "fact" is one used and insisted upon by Huxley in his argument for Darwin's idea against specific character, and in favor of the unity of the species. And now this stubborn mule has the audacity to kick Darwin full in the face—draws its Colt on him as it were.—*Republican*.

A MOUNTAIN OF SALT.—A correspondent of the San Francisco *Chronicle* writes: "One mile above the ferry the Virgin River comes in from the North, and on and near it is, perhaps, the most wonderful and extensive salt formation on the continent. The formation is in fact one of the mountains of salt which is blasted and quarried out like quarries of granite and marble. Commencing six miles up the Virgin River, these mountains of salt extend for thirty or forty miles up the Virgin and Muddy rivers. There are openings now made from six to twenty miles up the Virgin River at different places. From six to twelve miles these openings uncover a species of dark gray salt, ninety-two per cent. pure, presenting to the casual observer the appearance of common, coarse, gray granite. These openings are all on the east side of the Virgin River, from one-fourth to one-half miles up from its banks. At a point twenty miles up the river, and on the western side, is a mountain of pure white crystalized salt, white as the driven snow and transparent almost as glass. It is at once a pleasing and interesting spectacle to see the great masses of crystal-like salt, as thrown out by a three or four foot blast. These pure and beautiful blocks resemble somewhat blocks of the purest ice when prepared for the ice-house.

YEAST THAT WILL KEEP TWO MONTHS.—Pare three or four medium sized potatoes and boil till perfectly soft; boil a handful of hops in a separate dish. Mash the potatoes, strain the hop water, and put in with a large tablespoonful of salt, and two tablespoonfuls of sugar. When nearly cold add half a cup of home-made yeast or two tablespoonfuls of brewers' yeast. Put in bottles or a stone jar, and set in a cool place. Half a cup will raise a large loaf.

Life, GROWTH, Beauty.

LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER.

LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER.

Not a Dye; makes harsh hair soft and silky; cleanses the scalp from all impurities, causing the hair to grow where it has fallen off or become thin.

Can be applied by the hand, as it does not stain the skin or soil the finest linen. As a Hair Dressing it is the most perfect the world has ever produced. The hair is renovated and strengthened, and the natural color restored without the application of mineral substances.

Since the introduction of this truly valuable preparation into this country, it has been the wonder and admiration of all classes, as it has proved to be the only article that will absolutely, without deception, restore gray hair to its original color, health, softness, lustre and beauty, and produce hair on bald heads of its original growth and color.

HERE IS THE PROOF

—OF ITS—

Superior EXCELLENCE

Read this Home Certificate, testified to by Edward B. Garrigues, one of the most competent Druggists and Chemists of Philadelphia—a man whose veracity none can doubt:

I am happy to add my testimony to the great value of the "*London Hair Color Restorer*," which restored my hair to its original color, and the hue appears to be permanent. I am satisfied that this preparation is nothing like a dye, but operates upon the secretions. It is also a beautiful hair dressing and promotes the growth. I purchased the first bottle from Edward B. Garrigues, druggist, Tenth and Coates streets, who can also testify my hair was quite gray when I commenced its use.

MRS. MILLER,
No. 750 North Ninth street, Phila.

DR. SWAYNE & SON,—*Respected Friends:* I have the honor to inform you that a lady of my acquaintance, Mrs. Miller, is delighted with the success of your "*London Hair Color Restorer.*" Her hair was falling rapidly, and quite gray. The color has been restored, the falling off entirely stopped, and a new growth of hair is the result.

E. B. GARRIGUES,
Druggist, corner Tenth and Coates, Phila.

BOSTON TESTIMONY.

JULY 22D, 1871.—DR. SWAYNE & SON: Last winter, while in Trenton, N. J., I procured six bottles of "LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER," which I like very much, in fact better than anything I have used in the last nine years. If you please, send me one dozen bottles C. O. D., care of W. S. Fogler & Son, Druggists, 723 Tremont street, Boston.

Respectfully yours, ADA BAKER,
No. 50 Rutland Square.

DR. DALTON, of Philadelphia, says of it: The "LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER" is used very extensively among my patients and friends, as well as by myself. I therefore speak from experience.

75 Cents per Bottle—6 Bottles, $4.

If your druggist or storekeeper does not have it, we will forward to any address on receipt of price. Address orders to DR. SWAYNE & SON, 330 North Sixth street, Philadelphia, Pa., Sole Proprietors.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THE LUNGS.

CONSUMPTION

This distressing and dangerous complaint and its premonitory symptoms—neglected coughs, night-sweats, hoarseness, wasting flesh fever—permanently cured by "**Doctor Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry.**"

BRONCHITIS—a premonitor of Pulmonary Consumption—is characterized by catarrh or inflammation of the mucus membrane of the air passages, with cough and expectoration, short breath, hoarseness and pains in the chest. For all bronchial affections, sore throat, loss of voice, coughs,

Dr. Swayne's
COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY
IS A SOVEREIGN REMEDY.

HEMMORRHAGE, or SPITTING OF BLOOD, may proceed from the larynx, trachia, bronchia or lungs, and arises from various causes, as undue exertion, plethora, or fullness of the vessels, weak lungs, overstraining of the voice, suppressed evacuation, obstruction of the spleen or liver, etc.

Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry

strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy action, invigorating the nervous system.

The only standard remedy for hemorrhage, bronchial and pulmonary complaints. Consumptives, or those predisposed to weak lungs, should not fail to use this great vegetable remedy.

It has a marvelous power, not only over consumption, but over every chronic disease where a gradual alterative action is needed. Under its influence the cough is loosened, the night sweats diminished, the pain subsides, the pulse returns to its natural standard, the stomach is improved in its power to digest and assimilate the food, and every organ has a purer and better quality of blood supplied to it, out of which new recreative and plastic material is made.

PRICE, $1—6 BOTTLES, $5.

If your druggist or storekeeper does not have it, we will forward a half dozen to any address, *freight paid*, on receipt of price.

PREPARED ONLY BY
DR. SWAYNE & SON,
No. 330 North Sixth St., Philadelphia.
SOLD BY ALL PROMINENT DRUGGISTS.

ITCHING PILES!

PILES, PILES, ITCHING PILES,

POSITIVELY CURED BY THE USE OF

SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

Home Testimony.

I was sorely afflicted with one of the most distressing of all diseases, *Pruritus* or *Prurigo*, or more commonly known as *Itching Piles*. The itching at times was almost intolerable, increased by scratching, and not unfrequently became quite sore. I bought a box of *Swayne's Ointment*; its use gave quick relief, and in a short time made a perfect cure. I can now sleep undisturbed, and I would advise all who are suffering with this distressing complaint to procure *Swayne's Ointment* at once. I had tried prescriptions almost innumerable, without finding any permanent relief.

JOSEPH W. CHRIST.
(Firm of Roedel & Christ.)
Boot and Shoe House, 344 North 2d st., Phila.

SKIN DISEASES!

SWAYNE'S ALL-HEALING OINTMENT is also a specific for TETTER, ITCH, SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, ERYSIPELAS, BARBER'S ITCH, BLOTCHES, ALL SCALY, CRUSTY, CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS. Perfectly safe and harmless, even on the most tender infant. Price 50 cents. Six boxes, $2.50. *Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price.*

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.
Prepared only by
DR. SWAYNE & SON,
330 North Sixth St., Philadelphia,
Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers of

SWAYNE'S PANACEA!

Celebrated all over the world for its remarkable cures of Scrofula, Mercurial and Syphilitic Complaints, and in cases where Syphilitic virus of the parent causes a development of Syphilis or Scrofula in the child, nothing has ever proved so effectual in completely eradicating every vestige of these dangerous complaints, and all diseases arising from

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

Describe symptoms in all communications, and address letters to DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia. No charge for advice. Sent by express to any address on receipt of price—$2.00 a bottle; 3 bottles, $5.00. [6-18.-1y.]

CALIFORNIA!

THE CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY

Embraces under one management the Great Trunk Railway Lines of the **WEST** and **NORTH-WEST**, and with its numerous branches and connections, forms the shortest and quickest route between *Chicago* and all points in *Illinois, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, California*, and the *Western Territories*. Its

Omaha and California Line

Is the shortest and best route for all points in *Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, California, Oregon, China, Japan and Australia*. Its

Chicago, Madison and St. Paul Line

Is the short line for *Northern Wisconsin* and *Minnesota* and for *Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth*, and all points in the Great North-west. Its

Winona and St. Peter Line

Is the only route for *Winona, Rochester, Owatonna, Mankato, St. Peter, New Ulm*, and all points in Southern and Central Minnesota. Its

Green Bay and Marquette Line

Is the only line for *Janesville, Watertown, Fond Du Lac, Oshkosh, Appleton, Green Bay, Escanaba, Negaunee, Marquette, Houghton, Hancock* and the *Lake Superior Country*. Its

Freeport and Dubuque Line

Is the only route for *Elgin, Rockford, Freeport*, and all points via Freeport. Its

Chicago and Milwaukee Line

Is the old Lake Shore Route, and is the only one passing through *Evanston, Lake Forrest, Highland Park, Waukegan, Racine, Kenosha*, to *Milwaukee*.

Pullman Palace Cars

are run on all through trains of this road.

This is the ONLY LINE running these cars between Chicago and St. Paul, Chicago and Milwaukee, or Chicago and Winona.

At Omaha our Sleepers connect with the Overland Sleepers on the Union Pacific Railroad for all points West of the Missouri River.

On the arrival of the trains from the East or South, the trains of the Chicago & North-Western Railway LEAVE CHICAGO as follows:

For Council Bluffs, Omaha and California, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Drawing Room and Sleeping Cars through to Council Bluffs.

For St. Paul and Minneapolis, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars attached to both trains.

For Green Bay and Lake Superior, Two Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, and running through to Marquette.

For Milwaukee, Four Through Trains daily, Pullman Cars on night trains, Parlor Chair Cars on day trains.

For Sparta and Winona and points in Minnesota, One Through Train daily, with Pullman Sleepers to Winona.

For Dubuque, via Freeport, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Cars on night trains.

For Dubuque and La Crosse, via Clinton, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Cars on the night train to McGregor, Iowa.

For Sioux City and Yankton, Two Trains daily. Pullman Cars to Missouri Valley Junction.

For Lake Geneva, Four Trains daily.

For Rockford, Sterling, Kenosha, Janesville, and other points, you can have from two to ten trains daily.

New York Office, No. 415 Broadway; Boston Office, No. 5 State Street; Omaha Office, 253 Farnham Street; San Francisco Office, 121 Montgomery Street; Chicago Ticket Offices: 62 Clark St., under Sherman House; corner Canal and Madison Streets; Kinzie Street Depot, corner W. Kinzie and Canal Streets; Wells Street Depot, corner Wells and Kinzie Streets.

For rates or information not attainable from your home ticket agents, apply to

W. H. STENNETT, Gen. Pass. Ag't. MARVIN HUGHITT, Gen. Sup't. Chicago.

January 28, 1876.-1y.

REMOVAL!

ENGLAND & BINDLEY,

HARDWARE,

50 Seventh Ave.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Three Doors below Grant Street, and One and a half Squares from Union Depot.

☞We invite the attention of Buyers to Stock and Prices. [5-5.-3m.]

SPECIAL ATTENTION — LANE BROTHERS. — WHOLESALE HARDWARE — POCKET KNIVES — Knives, Forks & Spoons, SCISSORS, AXES, SHOVELS, LOCKS, HINGES, NAILS, FILES, &c. CARPENTERS', BLACKSMITHS' & AGRICULTURAL TOOLS. — 173 LIBERTY St. — PITTSBURGH — GIVEN TO COUNTRY TRADE

PEABODY HOUSE,

Corner LOCUST and NINTH Streets,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Convenient to places of amusement and car lines in the city. No changes to and from the Centennial grounds.

Col. WATSON, proprietor of the HENRY HOUSE, Cincinnati, for the past twenty years, and present proprietor, has leased the house for a term of years, and has newly furnished and fitted it throughout. He will keep a strictly first-class house, and has accommodation for 300 guests. Terms only $3 per day.

No bar has ever been kept in the HENRY HOUSE, nor will any be kept in the PEABODY.

May 25, 1875.—4m.

SANDALWOOD

Possesses a much greater power in restoring to a healthy state the mucus membrane of the urethra than either cubebs or copaiba. It never produces sickness and is certain and speedy in its action. It is fast superseding every other remedy. Sixty capsules cure in six or eight days. No other Medicine can do this.

Dundas Dick & Co.'s Soft Capsules, containing Oil of Sandelwood, sold at all Drug Stores. Ask for circular, or send to 35 and 37 Wooster Street New York, for one. (4-28.-6m.$x.)

Boyd & Gamble,

ARCHITECTS

And Superintendents!

Germania Bank Building,

Corner Wood and Diamond Sts.,

[2-3.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [1y.]

Miller House

LATE "CAIN HOUSE,"

Corner Main and Pittsburgh Sts.,

GREENSBURG, PA.

Very centre of town. Fronts the south entrance to the Court House.

[2-4,'76.-tf.] JOHN PORTER, Lessee.

Fairbanks' Standard

SCALES

Of all kinds. Be careful to buy only the genuine. Also, Baggage Barrows, Warehouse Trucks, Improved Money Drawers, Grocers' Fixtures, &c. Scales Repaired promptly. FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO., [3-31.-3m.] 48 Wood Street, Pittsburgh.

T. D. EVANS,

ARCHITECT!

Has returned from Europe.

OFFICE—56 FIFTH AVENUE,

[3-10.-3m.] PITTSBURGH, PA.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

PERPETUAL FIRE.

In the neighborhood of Baku, on the Caspian Sea, there is a phenomenon of a very extraordinary nature, called the everlasting fire, to which a sect of Indians and Persians, called Gaurs, pay religious worship. It is situated about ten miles from the city of Baku, in the province of Shirvan, on a dry, rocky piece of ground.

On it there are several ancient temples built of stone, and supposed to be all dedicated to the fire, there being one among them in which fire worship is now carried on. Near the altar there is a large hollow cane, from the end of which issues a blue flame. The worshippers affirm that this flame has continued ever since the Deluge, and they believe if it were suppressed in that place it would break out in another.

At a short distance from this temple there is a horizontal gap, two feet from the ground, about six feet long and three broad, out of which comes a constant flame of the color of that in the temple. When there is a strong wind, it rises to the height of eight feet, but is much lower in calm weather.

The earth around, for more than two miles, has this extraordinary property that by taking up two or three inches of the surface and applying a lighted lamp, the part uncovered immediately takes fire, even before the flame touches it. The flames make the soil hot, but do not consume it nor effect what is near with any degree of heat.

It is said that eight horses were once consumed by the fire, under a roof where the surface of the ground had been turned up, and by some accident had ignited. If a cane or tube of paper be set about two inches into the ground, closed with earth below, and the top of it touched with a live coal, a flame will immediately issue forth without consuming the tube, providing the edges be covered with clay. Three or four lighted canes will boil water in a pot, and are sometimes used to cook victuals. The flames have a sulphurous smell, but are inoffensive.

A NEW REMEDY FOR POTATO BUGS.—A correspondent of the *World* says: Having by accident learned a radical preventive for the potatoes from the ravages of the bugs, I hasten to give it to you that it may yet save some crops this year. I have a piece of ground near my house on which I have for twenty odd years successfully raised good potatoes by putting on broadcast from a half to three-quarters of an inch deep of stable manure. Year before last it seemed as though with all the bug killing I could do they would destroy my potatoes. Having learned by experimenting that there was nothing much better for apple trees than stable manure, I put all the manure I had last year around my trees, leaving none for my potato patch. To manure that I concluded that I would put about the same amount of ground chestnut-oak tanbark that was thrown out of my vats. The result was that last year I had the second-best crop that I ever raised off the ground, and not a single stalk of potatoes eaten by the bugs, whilst my neighbors all around me had their potatoes badly injured. This year I coated the same piece of ground with bark as before, and as yet not a single stalk has been disturbed by the bugs, whilst on the patches of my neighbors, within one hundred to one hundred and fifty yards of me, the bugs began their ravages as soon as the vines were out of the ground. I had each man take bark and put from one quart to half a gallon to the hill on a part of their potatoes. In less than four days there was not a bug to be found on the hills to which bark had been applied. After we became satisfied that it was the bark that caused the bugs to leave the potatoes, my neighbors put bark on all the hills remaining, and the result was the same as the other, and there is not a bug on any of those above stated patches and the potatoes are looking finely.

SOFT SOAP AS A WEAPON.—The most memorable cleaning that ever was done with soft soap was when it cleaned out a band of savages. "Soft soap" was first most effectually employed in this country by the Swedish women who defended the old log Swedes' church below Philadelphia before the city was laid out. A friendly squaw gave notice of an intended attack by the Indians. The Scandinavian ladies were boiling soap, and they at once concluded to convert the contents of the kettle into ammunition of defence. They lifted it into the church, with fire-wood to keep it hot. As the warriors began to undermine the foundations, they received upon their bare backs a spirted fire of the terrible material, which in due time sent them howling into the wilderness. The incident was related by a participant, who died in London at an advanced age. She was a granddaughter of the Swedish burgher, Suen Schule.

A SIMPLE DISINFECTANT.—One pound of green copperas, costing seven cents, dissolved in one quart of water, and poured down a water-closet, will effectually concentrate and destroy the foulest smells. On board ships and steamboats, about hotels, and other public places, there is nothing so nice to purify the air. Simple green copperas, dissolved in anything will render an hospital or other places for the sick free from unpleasant smells. In fish-markets, slaughter-houses, sinks, and wherever there are offensive gases, dissolve copperas and sprinkle it about, and in a few days the smell will all pass away. If a cat, rat or mouse dies about the house, and sends forth an offensive gas, place some dissolved copperas in an open vessel near the place where the nuisance is and it will purify the atmosphere. Then keep all clean.

GIANT TOBACCO WORKS!

MUSSELMAN & CO.,

LOUISVILLE, KY.,

Manufacturers of all kinds of CHEWING TOBACCO; also the celebrated

GIANT AND IRONSIDE NAVY.

To be had in Pittsburgh from R. & W. Jenkinson, John Fullerton & Son, J. W. Taylor, Martin Heyl, T. J. Wallace, J. M. Siebel & Co., E. Pogerstell & Co., Carter Brothers, Dilworth Brothers, T. C. Jenkins, Knox & Orr, C. Atwell & Co., S. F. Picking, Herzog & Buchanan, Pretzfeld Bros., Henry Dallmayer, and all other Tobacco and Grocery Houses. [1-7.-6m.]

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest, Best and Cheapest

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths &c., to be found in Cambria county. [2-4.] ☞Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

HENRY W. KANAGA.. ..... FRANK MACDONALD.

Seventh Avenue Hotel,

Corner Seventh Avenue and Liberty Street,

TERMS, $3.00 PER DAY. PITTSBURG, PA.

H. W. KANAGA & CO., Proprietors.

The above house, just open for the reception of guests, is most centrally located in the business part of the city, and within two blocks of the Union Depot. The house is entirely new, and furnished throughout in the most improved style, and will be in every respect a first-class Hotel with all modern improvements, having the improved electric telegraph from each chamber, and in course of erection a first-class passenger elevator, with all safety patents attached. The cuisine department will be a leading feature. [4-25.-3m.]

Great Western Hotel,

DILLINGER & CO., PROPRIETORS.

Nos. 1311, 1313 and 1315 Market Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The subscribers inform their friends and the public that they have enlarged, modernized, refitted and newly furnished this large and commodious House. Street cars to the Centennial Buildings pass and repass the Hotel every minute. PRICES VERY MODERATE.

The CAMBRIA FREEMAN received weekly at the Hotel. [5-5.-3m.]

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-NINE YEARS

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Wood, Morrell & Co.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

Provisions and Feed

OF ALL KIND, TOGETHER WITH

WESTERN and COUNTRY PRODUCE

such as Fresh Meats, Flour, Bacon, Fish, Salt, Butter, Eggs, Carbon Oil, &c., &c.

☞Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

M. A. WESNER, M D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office recently occupied by M. J. Buck, M.D., in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at Mr. Buck's residence. [5-12,'76.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building. Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. 10-14-tf.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

J. G. LAKE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

EBENSBURG

HARDWARE

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISH'G STORE

IS THE PLACE TO BUY

STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE, IRON,

NAILS, GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, &c.

[6-18.] GEO. HUNTLEY, Prop'r.

FARMERS AND OTHERS, if you intend to build a house or barn, or otherwise improve your property, go to HUNTLEY for NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, HARDWARE, &c. Money saved by buying for cash.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and examine the neatest little CHOPPING MILL ever introduced. It chops from 10 to 12 bushels of rye, corn or oats per hour. BUY ONE—IT COSTS ONLY $35.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BEST CORN FODDER AND STRAW CUTTER ever sold in this county. Their cost more than saved in one year by cutting your feed with it.

THE BEST SILVER-PLATED WARE in the market at 25 per cent. less than city retail prices. Sold for cash at [6-18-'75.-tf.] HUNTLEY'S.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your HARVEST TOOLS, which he sells CHEAPER FOR CASH than they can be bought elsewhere in Ebensburg.

HUNTLEY will sell you WALL PAPER as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other dealer in Ebensburg, and trim it into the bargain without extra charge.

BLACKSMITHS, HUNTLEY will sell you Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Bar Iron, Nail Rod, Cast Steel, &c., VERY LOW FOR CASH.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BLANCHARD CHURN, the best in the world. Sold for CASH at manufacturer's prices.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE made. PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

HOUSEKEEPERS GO TO HUNTLEY'S and save 25 per cent. by paying cash for Table Knives, Forks, Spoons, &c.

CARPENTERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your TOOLS and BUILDING HARDWARE. Pay cash and save 20 per cent.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your Stoves and Tinware. PAY CASH AND SAVE MONEY.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best HORSE HAY RAKE ever introduced. CHEAP FOR CASH.

GO TO HUNTLEY FOR CLOTHES WRINGERS. He sells them at greatly reduced prices for the ready cash.

A LARGE LOT OF POCKET AND PENKNIVES very cheap for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly-fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

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All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

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Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

FIRST PRIZE AT VIENNA EXPOSITION, 1873.

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HISTORY OF AN OBELISK.

The fact that there is a suggestion that the obelisk in Alexandria, given about fifty years ago to George IV. by Mohammed Ali, and removed to London recalls the history. The obelisk referred to was one of a pair; its companion, called Cleopatra's Needle, is still standing on the shore, while this one has fallen, and is partly buried on the sandy shore. The obelisk bears the name of the Egyptian Thotmes III., whom Sir Gardner Wilkinson makes contemporary with Moses. It has also the name of two predecessors, Thotmes I. and II., who have in the list of Manetho, the Egyptian historian, the two sons of Mesphra Thotmosis. The two were originally in front of a temple at Heliopolis, called by the Greeks Heliopolis, the seat of the college at which Plato, Moses, among the Hebrews, and Pythagoras, Plato, and many other philosophers, were educated. When the Romans got possession of Egypt, Julius Cæsar, Pompey and Augustus Cæsar sought to adorn Alexandria, which had become the Roman port of Egypt, had been the Grecian port of Egypt, these brother obelisks were brought down from that old city of Osiris to the modern Cairo, to the commercial metropolis of Cleopatra; and Pliny, the Roman naturalist, mentions the fact in the work of Mesphra and states that in front of the temple of Cæsar was one lying in the sand was completely buried over by early Mohammedan zealots, and was somewhat broken in its fearful fall. It was given to England by Mohammed Ali about 1830, in recognition of her service in expelling the French from Egypt in 1801, which resulted in his own succession as Pasha. The gift was accepted, but has never yet been regarded as a removal by the practical English mind. It is an interesting illustration of the changes in political affairs that in 1830, England interposed to prevent Turkey in arresting the progress of Mohammed Ali, who had asserted independence, the French regarded his ascendancy in Egypt—an ascendancy still retained. The token of the changed affinity was the gift to France of the obelisk from Luxor, at Thebes. The removal of which to Paris took eighteen months and cost a large sum.

MYSTERY OF DREAMS.—It is said that a man fell asleep as the hammer toiled the first stroke of twelve, and awakened ere the echo of the last stroke had died away, having in the interval dreamed that he had committed a crime, was detected after years, tried and condemned; that the process of finding the halter about his neck aroused him to consciousness, when he discovered that all these events had happened in an infinitesimal fraction of time. Mohammed, wishing to illustrate the wonders of sleep, told a certain man, being a sheik, that himself for his pride made a poor fisherman; that he lived as one for forty years, bringing up a family and working hard; and how, upon waking from a long dream, so short a time had been asleep, that the mare's-nest gourd bottle filled with water, which he knew he overturned as he fell asleep, had not time in which to empty itself. How fast the soul travels when the body is asleep! Often when we awake we shrink from going back into the dull routine of a sordid existence, regretting the pleasanter life of dreamland. How is it that sometimes when we go to a strange place, we fancy that we have seen it before? Is it possible that when one has been asleep the memory has floated away, seen the place, and has that memory of it which we call surprises us? In a word, how far dreams is the life of man, how far not?

HOW IDAHO GOT ITS NAME.—The late Dr. George E. Willing was the first delegate to Congress from the young mining community.

At the time when the subject of the organization of the new territory was under debate, he was, as a matter of course, on the floor of the House of Representatives. Various names had been proposed without any seeming approach to agreement, and the doctor, whose familiarity with the Indian dialects was pretty well known, was appealed to by some of his legislative friends for a suggestion. One of them said: "Something round and sonorous now." Now it happened that the little daughter of one of these gentlemen was on the floor that morning, and the doctor, who was a friend of children, had just been calling her to him with "Ida, ho, come and see me."

Nothing could be better, and the veteran explorer promptly responded with the name "Idaho."

"But what does it mean?"

"Gem of the mountains," replied the quick witted doctor, with a glance at the fresh face beside him, and the interpretation, like the name, "stuck" to this day. Dr. Willing told about it at the time, or soon afterward, with the most gleeful appreciation of the humor of the thing, and I have often since heard him rehearse the story.

SOFT SOAP.—To make an excellent soft soap take one and a quarter pounds of clean, melted grease to one gallon of lye strong enough to bear an egg. Mix them together in a barrel in the cellar and stir it for a few minutes every day until the soap is made. If one prefers to use condensed lye (or potash) take twelve pounds of clean grease and the same quantity of water. Put the potash in a piece of old carpet and break it with a hatchet into pieces the size of an egg; put it in a large kettle, with a gallon or more of water. When dissolved add the grease, and when thoroughly melted pour into the soap barrel, fill it with hot water, and stir well, and stir occasionally for a day or two thereafter.